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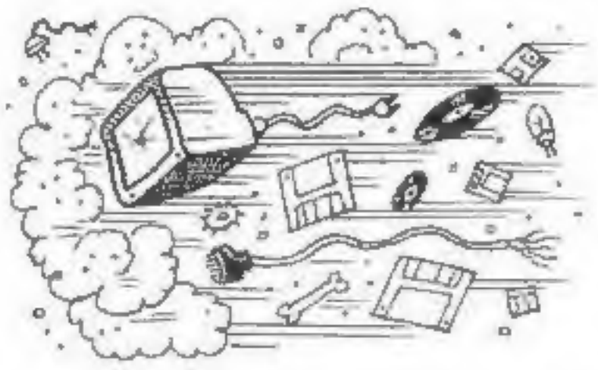

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— Alfred E. Neuman

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the usual gang of idiots

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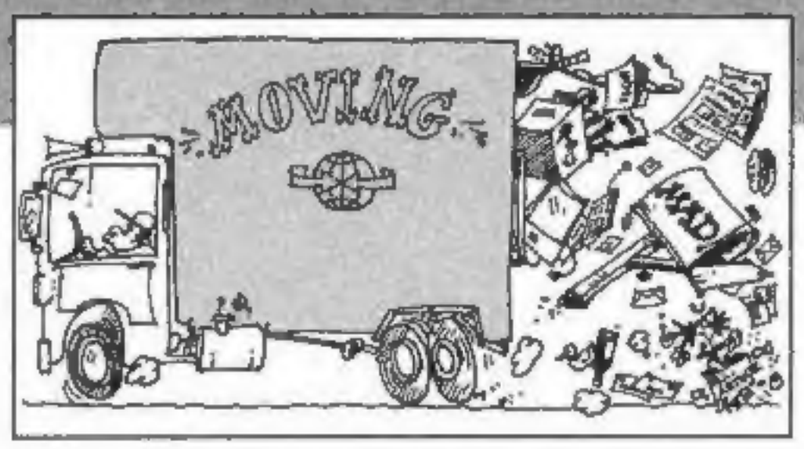
LETTERS &



"BEAVIS AND BUTT-HEAD GROW OLD"

I loved your satire "When Beavis and Butt-head grow old" in MAD #336. I can't stand those two, and the idea of them being old, senile and near death is somewhat appealing. You guys crammed more creativity, humor, not to mention *plot* in one satire than in TEN actual *Beavis and Butt-head* episodes. To Sam Viviano and Desmond Devlin I say, "Great work, guys!" To the producers of *Beavis and Butt-head* I say, "Shut up, butt nuggets!"

William Rickman
West Covina, CA

Butt nuggets? We remember those! Why did Kentucky Fried Chicken stop selling them, anyway? —Ed.

Your "Beavis and Butt-head Grow Old" story sucked and should be like burned...huh huh huh.

Reid Hitt
Camarillo, CA

Great original letter, butt nugget! —Ed.

A GRIPPING LETTER

As a feminist, I am deeply offended by your feature entitled "If 'Do-it-Yourself' Sex Were Taught in Public Schools" (MAD #336). In all the panels, the students were males. Has it ever occurred to you that females could also take that class and pass with flying colors? I demand equality!

Dee L.
Pittsburgh, PA

We've got to hand it to you, you really put your finger on what was missing in the article. Sorry it rubbed you the wrong way! But hey, different strokes for different folks! —Ed.

BIG VAN ON CAMPUS

Students at the University of Nebraska have recently been ducking for cover whenever the big yellow MAD Van on Campus shows up! The fact is, we've never seen a stronger reason to oppose forced school busing!

"MOTION" SICKNESS

I was appalled at your back cover concerning "Newton's 3 Laws of Motion As Applied to 'Newton' Gingrich" (issue #336). In my opinion it is a slap in Sir Isaac Newton's face. Also, you forgot the second law (The greater the mass, the greater the force needed, etc.). Instead, you merely mentioned the two parts of the first law. I am an avid reader of your magazine and will hopefully continue to be so, but I feel that I had to vent my feelings about your back cover.

Crystal D. Smith
Richmond, VA

Crystal — we understand the gravity of our mistake, but, in fact, even you failed to take into account the Fourth Law of Newton: Put crushed figs between two cookies and you've got yourself a thinking man's Oreo! —Ed.

PRIEST MEETS JEST

I recently read your mail section in MAD #336 and I caught the letters insulting Ventriloquist Priest. What a bunch of bull! Ventriloquist Priest is one of the best cartoons that you have come out with! And anyone who says otherwise obviously doesn't have a sense of humor!

Miguel Rueda
Laurel, MD
MRuedaS@aol.com

Miguel — Thanks for your kind words! We wanted to pass them along to Ventriloquist Priest, but he was attending a high-level meeting in Rome. We can't reveal what these confidential meetings were about, but how does the idea of "Ventriloquist Bishop" grab you? —Ed.

You know what really ticks me off? In the letters to MAD #336, a couple of freaks started whining about Ventriloquist Priest. I'm glad you told these hicks off. Ventriloquist Priest rocks and I look forward to seeing more of Duck Edwing's sick sense of humor in issues to come. You guys and *Soldier of Fortune* are my favorite magazines.

Tom Pinnock
Malta, MT

Major Tom — MAD *and Soldier of Fortune* are your favorite magazines? In that case, you and your buddies down at the militia won't want to miss our upcoming feature, "The Lighter Side of Jack-Booted Government Thugs"! —Ed.

INSIGNIFICANT DATA

MAD #340 ON SALE SEPT. 26!!

MAD SUPER SPECIAL # 108 ON SALE OCTOBER 10!!

Have you played MAD One-Liners yet? It's the weekly game in which you have a chance to write captions for new cartoons by MAD artists! Where can you play? On America Online's DC Comics Online! Correspond with the Usual Gang of Idiots and other MAD fans, download MAD color images and text (new files all the time!) and more! All you need is a computer, modem and a major credit card or checking account! If you don't already have America Online, call 1-800-205-2600 for a FREE starter kit and 10 FREE hours!

HAVING TROUBLE FINDING MAD?

If your favorite news dealer, convenience store or supermarket does NOT sell MAD, we want to know about it! Send their name and address/location to MAD, 1700 Broadway, NY, NY 10019 Attn: Amy. We promise to hound these misguided merchants mercilessly, day and night, until they lower their standards and begin to sell our crummy magazine!

TOMATOES DEPARTMENT

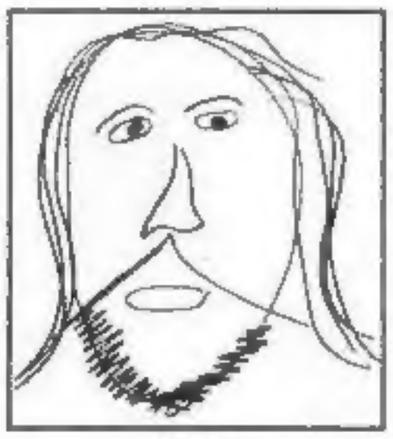
THE FACE IS...FAMILIAR?

I've always wanted to appear in your magazine as a drawing in a satire. Well, I thought I would take a chance and write to see if you would. So here's my photo. Hope I see myself in a future issue. Thanks!

Sal Attinello
San Leandro, CA

Sal — We're in the business of fulfilling reader's wishes, and we have good news and bad news. The bad news is, all of our MAD artists were too busy this month to honor your request. The good news is, longtime MAD writer Dick DeBartolo WAS available, so here's his super drawing of you...how proud you must feel! —Ed.

Photo of Sal



Dick D's drawing of Sal

MAD MUMBLINGS @aol.com

I'm looking for Jo. Jo mama! — JVF24810...Damn that Hamburglar! — Mic89...If the sky is falling, don't look up. — AValie1032...Pencils are an excellent source of fiber. — PIRANA12f...I rule the Earth's entire Spam supply! — FKIRAN...All architecture students at the U of Arkansas read MAD — Kkirk5one...How come there were so many Smurfs, yet, Smurfet (the only female Smurf) was never pregnant? — BYoung4023...I have "PLASTICMAN ENTRANCE." If you want him back, print this letter. — JFuhreck...In a past life, I was a sacred cow in India. Now I just smell like one. — Mines9in...I would like to see more sex and nudity in your magazine (readers need more satisfaction). — JHawk87622...Say GanderGanderGanderGander into a tape recorder or something and then play it backwards. It sounds cool. — Sheanus...This magazine rocks! — MacMan900

MAD AUCTION ANNOUNCED!

On October 20th, 1995, Sotheby's New York will hold a special auction entitled *MAD About MAD*, featuring thirty years of original MAD art! Approximately 400 examples of artwork from MAD spanning the period from issue #101 (1966) through #315 (1992) will be offered. These originals will highlight cover art, classic interior stories and features, as well as MAD paperback and MAD Super Special covers! Works by all of the major MAD artists will be offered, including early examples from the '60s by artists Norman Mingo, Kelly Freas, Jack Davis, Mort Drucker and the rest of the usual gang of idiots! To order the auction catalogue, please call Sotheby's subscriptions at 1-800-444-3709. Have your credit card handy!

BIG "ENVELOPE OF THE MONTH" BLOWOUT!

As we were packing to leave our beloved digs at 485 MADison Avenue, we discovered a heretofore unpublished cache of Envelopes of the Month (certainly a find more valuable than some old cave paintings in France could ever be)! Now that we're at 1700 Broadway, we need a few new decorative envelopes with our new address on them! Any takers?

DOWN WITH CLUTTERED ENVELOPES!
NO MORE ENVELOPES - SI! ALFRED - NO!
MAD
485 MADISON AVE. NEW YORK, N.Y. 10022
NO MORE ALFRED E. ON ENVELOPES!
RESPECT OUR POSTAL SERVICE

From: Vance Stephenson of Colfax, IN

From: Dan Soelberg of Bolton, Ontario Canada

From: Rebecca and Jeffrey Ahrens of Appleton, WI

Please Address All Correspondence To: MAD, Dept. 339, 1700 Broadway, N.Y., N.Y. 10019.
MAD welcomes reader submissions. Manuscripts will not be returned or acknowledged, however, unless they are accompanied by a self-addressed, stamped envelope!

GENERATION ECCH DEPT.

And now a show about six twentysomethings! They're single, they're attractive, they're witty, they're bonding, and they've got something great going for them: it's called Thursday night on NBC! The amazing thing is they claim it's all platonic and there's no hanky-panky going on between them. (Yeah, right! And the Pope was born in Guatemala!) Whatever they claim, we know them for what they really are--sex...

Hi, I'm Shoey! I'm a hot hunk on this show! I'm a babe magnet! My interests? I love movies, I love sports, and I love myself! Not necessarily in that order!
I'm Chandelier! I'm also a babe magnet! I'm a wisecracking data processor! Not a combination you find a lot of in the business world! I'm great-looking and devastatingly funny, yet I can't seem to connect with women! Like, I invite women back to my place for a little wine, soft music, and a series of blistering put-down one-liners! But for some reason this doesn't seem to turn them on!
I'm Floss! I'm not a babe magnet! But I have been struck by lightning three times! I'm the whiner of the show! Things have not gone well in my life! My ex-wife left me for a lesbian lover! I have a crush on Regal who ignores me! I have a monkey on my back— literally! I guess the only good thing in my life is that I'm allowed to park in "Handicapped" spots! Why? They've seen my haircut!
MAD
Who wants pie à la mode?
I do! And could you put some ice cream on top?
Does anyone have a straw?
What for?
Maybe we can let a little air out of Pheeble's head!

ARTIST: MORT DRUCKER WRITER: JOSH GORDON

f.i.e.n.d.s

I'm **Moniker**, the **mother hen** of the **group!** They say that I'm obsessively **neat** and **organized!** That I'm a **detail-obsessed neatness freak!** That's **nonsense!** Just because I **left home** at 14 because my **father clashed** with the **drapes? Ridiculous!** Oh, by the way, perhaps you **remember** me appearing with **Jim Carrey** in **"Ace Ventura"!** I was the one that didn't quite have the **acting range** of the **parakeet!**

I'm **Regal**, the **spoiled** rich girl! My **gimmick** on this show? I left a **wealthy dentist** at the **altar** to **hang out** with **this** slimy **bunch!** Okay, so it's **not** much of a **gimmick!** But when you're **young, cute** and **sexy** like **I am, NBC's** feeling was, "Who **really cares?"** Does ***Baywatch*** **hire girls** for their **acting ability?**

I'm **Pheebie!** I'm the **ditzy one**, the **spiritual one**, the **kooky one!** If **TV** didn't have to be so **politically correct**, I'd be the **stoned one!**

I'm **Will Smith, Fresh Prince** of **Bel Air!** I'm **not** in **this show!** But, just as a change of pace, I thought you'd like to see a **black person** in this series!

Pheebie, you are so **incredibly spacey!**

If this were the **'60s**, I guess I'd be a **"deflowered child"!**

Don't you mean a **flower** child?

Whatever!

Hmm, **you** and **Regal share this apartment**, but **where** exactly does **Pheebie live?**

There's only **one thing** we're **certain** of— it's **not** on **this planet!**

NATALIE COLE
KEELY SMITH
SARAH VAUGHAN
SINATRA
U2
BIG BANDS
ELLA
ANTHRAX
EISAND

DRUCKER

Something's **puzzling** me, **Monikerl** You're a struggling **assistant chef,** Regal is just a **waitress!** Who's going to **believe** the **two** of you can **afford** this **fabulous loft?**

The **same people** that believe the **six** of us horny, one-track minded **animals** hang out every night and **never** get involved **sexually** with one another!

Well, **what** are we going to do **today?**

Here's a **wild thought!** We could go to our **jobs!**

And **lose** our **top-10 show rating?** Our viewers want **fantasy,** not **reality!** We **never** go to our **Jobs!**

I know! Let's have a **seance!**

Nah! Let's play **strip poker!**

Let's do **both!** We'll contact **dead naked people!**

Hey! Let's all **cruise** for **chicks!**

Shoey, some of us **don't want** to cruise for **chicks!**

If you don't want to go, let's get **Floss's lesbian wife** to **go** with us!

Tell me, **what's** the **story** with **Shoey?**

He's an out of work **actor!** He's also going to **school!**

Really? What's he **studying** to be?

Tony Danza!

That's Shoey's main **problem**— he always **aims too low!**

Floss, you've gotta stop **brooding** about your **ex-wife** leaving **you** for a **lesbian lover!**

I can't **help it!** It's my **one claim** to **originality!**

You're a little **late,** ol' buddy! The **"lesbian lover" routine** was done **15 years ago** by **Woody Allen** in the movie ***Manhattan!***

True, but **Woody** had the **emotional maturity** to **deal** with it! I'm not **half** as **stable** as **he is!**

Heyyyy! What's going on!

Ooops! Sorry, Regal! With **six people** in such **close** quarters this kinda thing was **bound** to happen!

Did you see **anything?**

No! And they were **both beautiful!**

Guys, this **living arrangement** isn't **working!** We're on **top** of each other!

There's just **no privacy!**

The **six** of us are together **all** the **time!** It's **suffocating!**

Yeah! I'm getting **bad vibes!** We each need our personal **space!**

Okay! This is **much better!**

Great! We're still cramped **six** on a **couch** but now we're **paying** for **food** and **drink!**

Hi, what'll it be? The **specialties** of the house are **caffe mocha, caffe latte,** and **sub-plots!**

CENTRAL PA
COFFEE HOUSE

Regal, tell me **again!** Why'd you leave an **eligible dentist** at the **altar** to become a **waitress?**

There was **no glamour** with **Harold** the **dentist!**

No glamour?

Right! He couldn't **leave** his **profession** behind him! Like, when we were getting it on, instead of saying **"I love you,"** he kept **shouting "Rinse** and **spit!"**

Can I have your **attention** 'cause now, for no particular reason at all, I'm going to **sing a song!** This one is titled: **"I'm Falling Into Something And I Sure Hope It's Love!"**

How come **Pheeble** gets to **sing** on **this show?**

It's in her **contract!** Her **agent** also **reps Mandy Patinkin!** Do you think it's just a **coincidence** he's called the **"Singing Surgeon** of ***Chicago Hope***"?

Floss, you've had a **crush** on **Regal** since **early** in the **series!**

Yeah! She's **fantastic!** But I'm too **paralyzed** by **fear** of **rejection** to **do** anything about it!

You can't keep this a **secret,** man! You've got to **vent** your **feelings!** Otherwise, get yourself a **new female monkey** and hope **this one** doesn't **reject you,** too!

Regal, I've had these **"feelings"** for **you!**

Floss, **I've** had **feelings** too!

For me?

Well, **not you exactly!**

Not **you,** too! Don't tell me **you're** in **love** with my **ex-wife!**

Let's face it! We've all had secret feelings!

Yeah! Hey, six young sexy people in one apartment! How long can we hold back?

This platonic thing isn't going to work! Sex always gets in the way!

Two of us have got to end up in bed soon!

I sure hope it's not you and me!

Why wait four or five seasons? My hormones are raging now!

Yeah! Let's go for it!

But who's gonna be the first to do it?

There's only one fair solution...

Goodnight, Shoey!

Goodnight, Pheebie!

Goodnight, Chandelier!

Goodnight, Regail

Goodnight, Floss!

Goodnight, Monikerl

Goodnight, Floss!

'NIGHT, FLOSS!

George! What are you doing here?

Well, I'm not getting much on *Seinfeld*, so I thought I'd try my luck in this ridiculous situation!

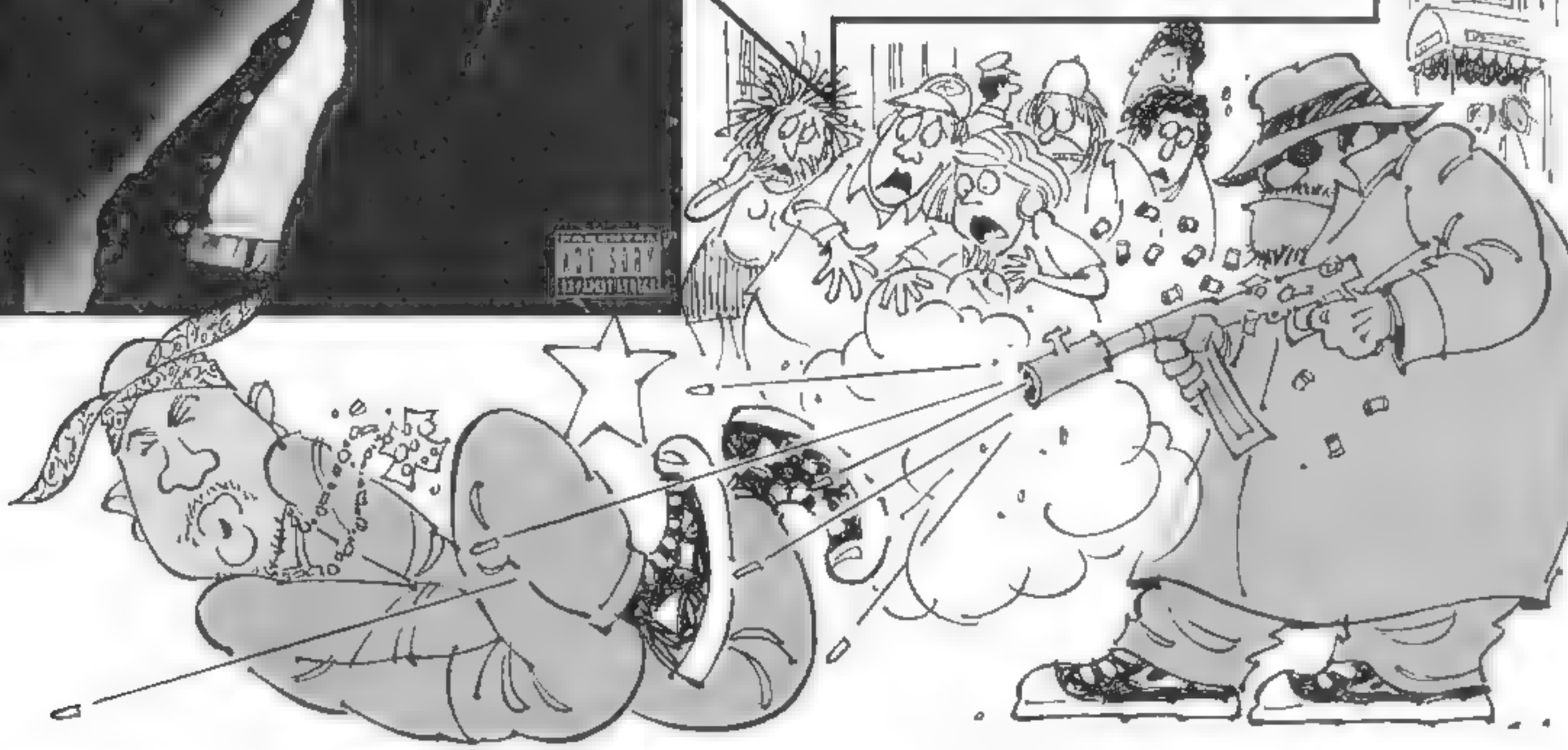
DISC-CLAIMERS DEPT.

The debate over whether or not to place advisory stickers on compact discs has been raging ever since Prince was calling himself Prince. The controversy has been bad for artists' rights, bad for intelligent political thought, and bad for free trade and capitalism. But it's been absolutely fantastic for MAD ~ get ready for the fifth installment in the never-ending series of...

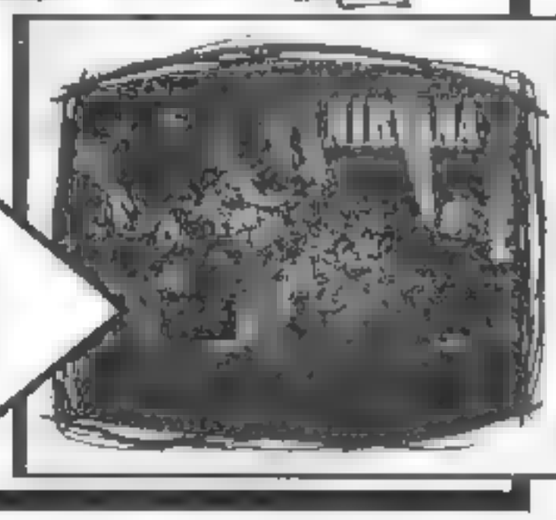
STILL MORE BADLY NEEDED WARNING LABELS FOR ROCK ALBUMS

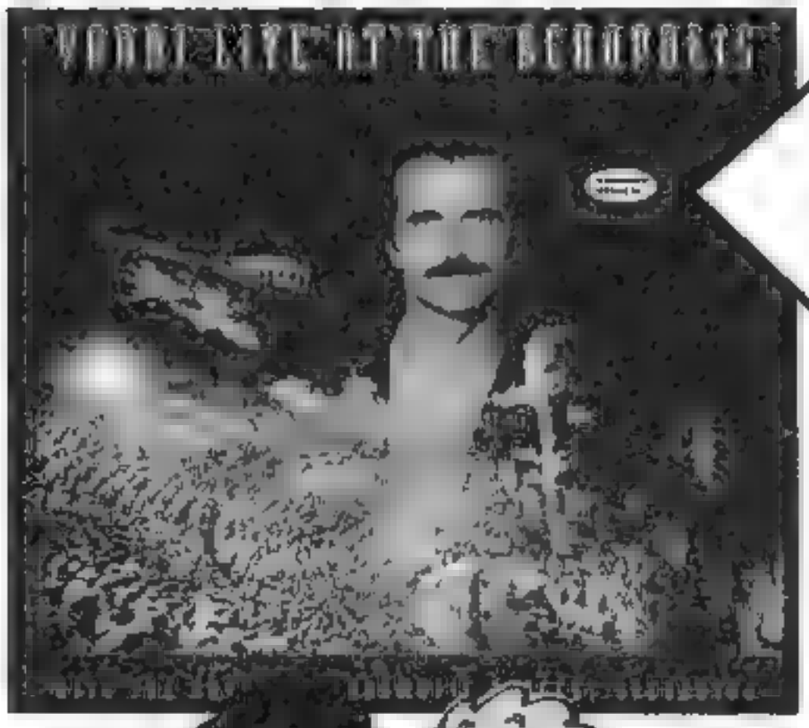
ARTIST: PAUL COKER WRITER: DESMOND DEVLIN

CONSUMER WARNING:
Even if you loved all of 2Pac's other raps, remember that he sang those back when he had two testicles!



NOTICE:
Despite using no expensive equipment, getting free studio time and advertising, and having absolutely no new songs, this CD is just as overpriced as every other album!





ATTENTION:

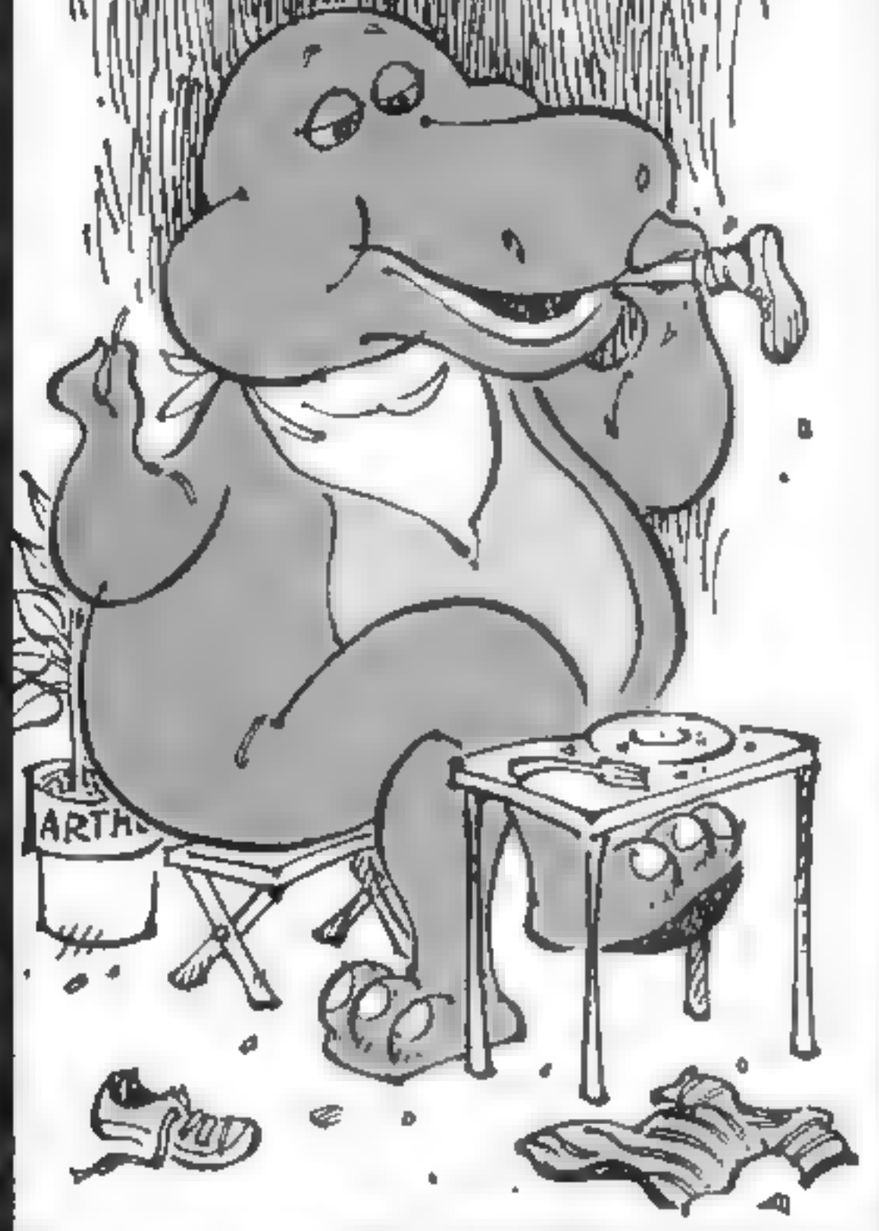
Forcing children to listen to this CD is officially considered "child abuse" in 8 States!

NOTICE:

Barney isn't real, he doesn't love you, he doesn't even know you're alive! Dinosaurs and people were never alive together, and if they were, Barney'd be eating your intestines while you watched. Other than that, enjoy!

WARNING:

One of the songs on this CD was mistakenly recorded while the group's lungs were free of blunt smoke!

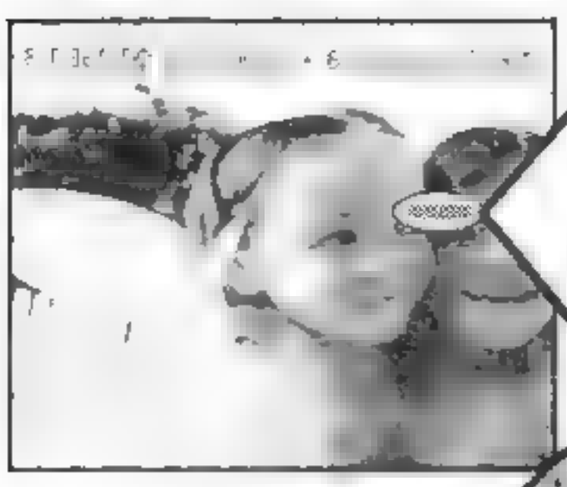


CAUTION:

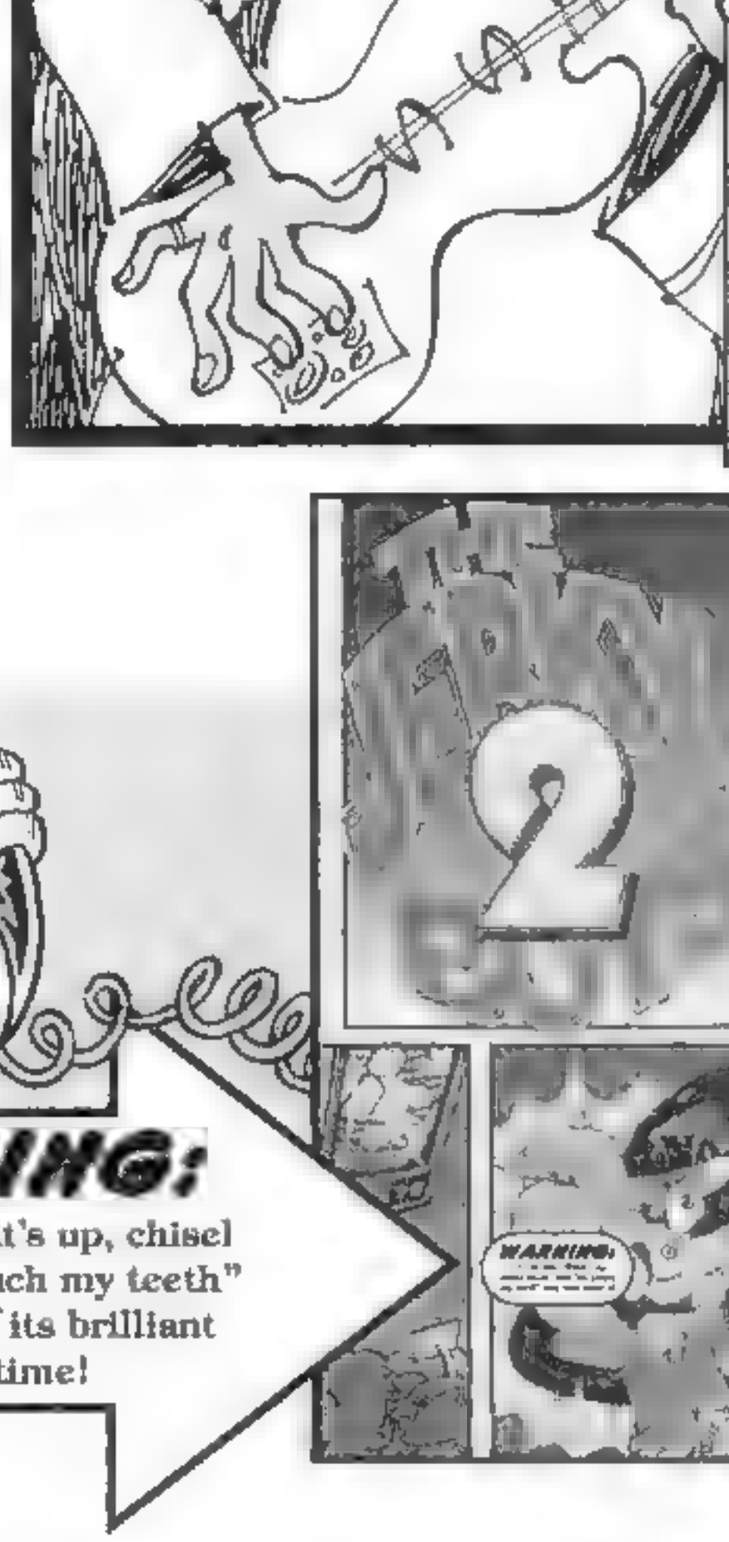
Although Ace of Base is Sweden's hottest rock group, remember that to accomplish that, they only had to top Roxette, the inevitable ABBA comeback, and that old "Ooga-Chucka-Ooga-Chucka" song!

CONSUMER TIP:
For the same price as this CD, you can get David Lee Roth to come to your home and do some light yard work!

BEWARE:
When a guy does 3 albums alive, and 57 albums dead, there's something terribly wrong!



NOTICE:
No actual pumpkins were harmed in the making of this album!

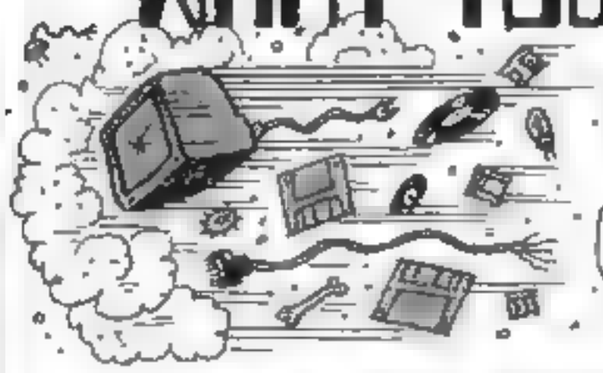


WARNING:
Comedy like "What's up, chisel chest" and "he punch my teeth" may lose some of its brilliant edge over time!

A MAD ROAD TRIP

All we keep hearing about is how great the Information Superhighway is gonna be. We are bombarded with stupid commercials like "have you ever made an appointment with your exterminator from 20,000 feet? You will." But, like most things in life, what you're promised ain't always watcha gonna get! So before you merge onto the Autobahn of fiber optics you should take...

WHAT YOU CAN *EXPECT* FROM THE INFORMATION SUPERHIGHWAY

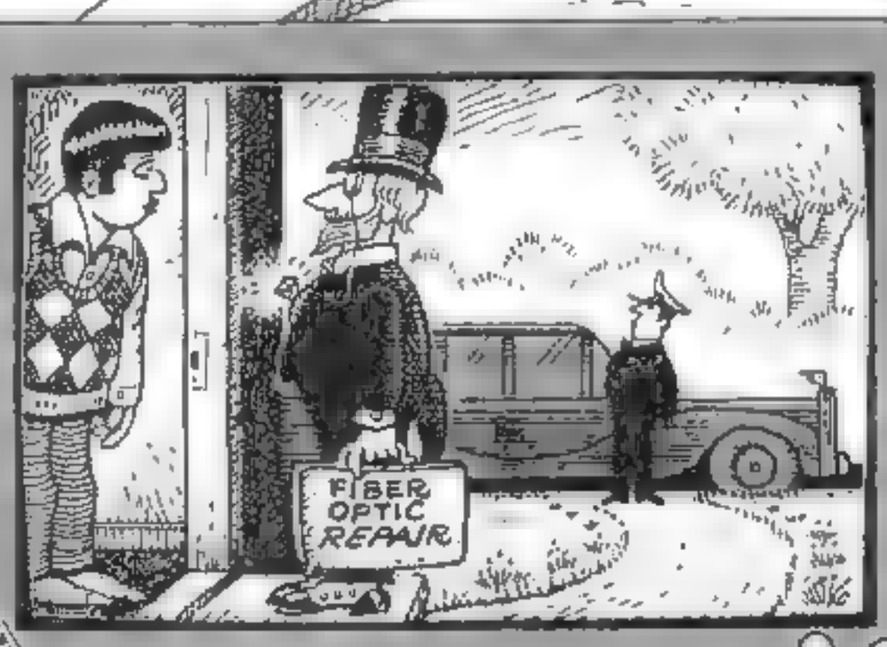


400 new cable-TV channels — 90% of which will be Home Shopping, 24-hour Infomercials, and old sitcoms that even Nick at Nite wouldn't stoop to air!

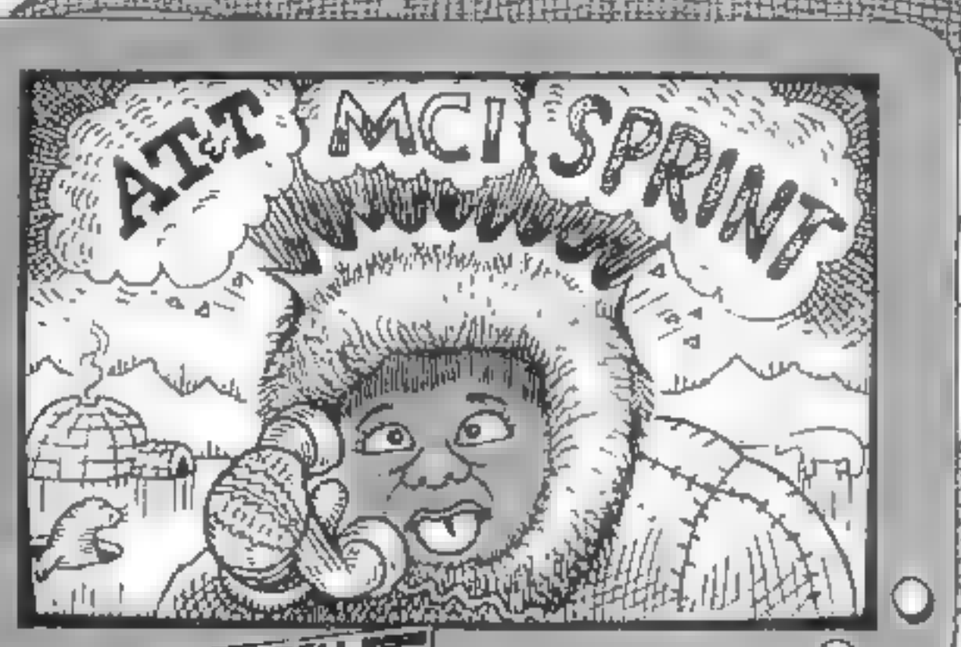
More junk mail and phone solicitations than ever — from marketing sleazebags who keep track of everything you do on the "Superhighway"!

Lots of sudden, unexplainable "meltdowns" — built into the system years earlier by all those "Technogeeks" everyone's always making fun of!

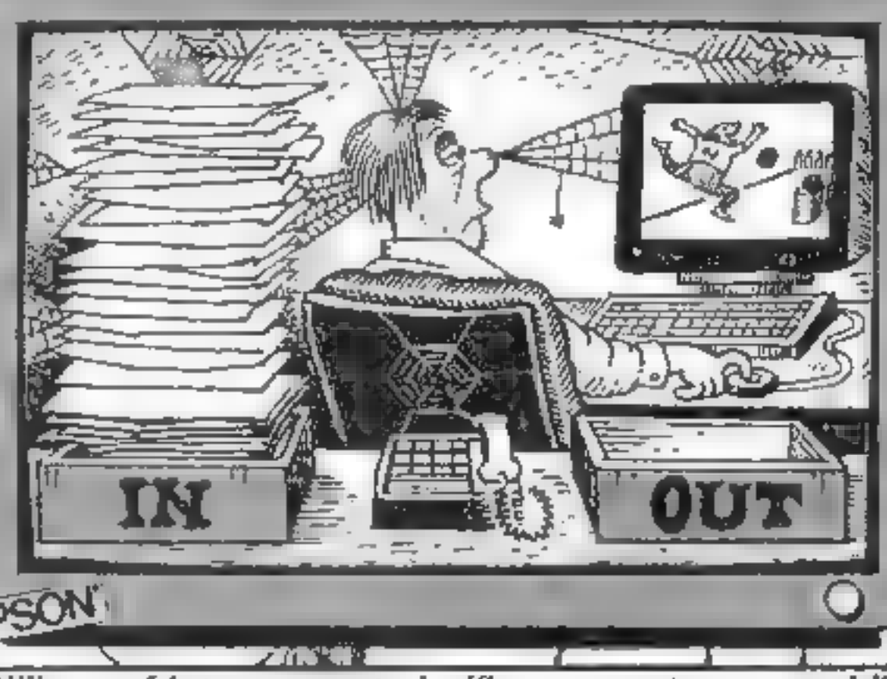
An end to "Writer's Cramp" and "Phone Ear" — but only the beginning for "Carpal Tunnel Syndrome" and "Monitor Screen Squint"!



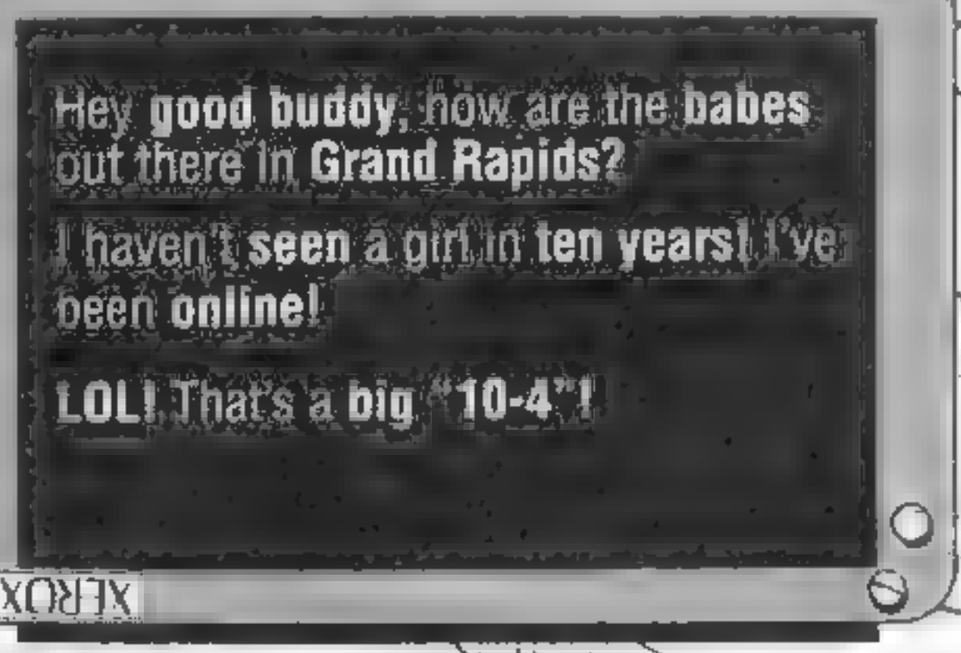
New ultra-sophisticated Fiber Optic lines that cost only pennies per foot — but can only be repaired or replaced by $500-an-hour technicians!



Twice as many calls from those pesky MCI, AT&T and Sprint salespeople — now calling to get you to "switch" your data and fax phone lines, too!



Millions of interconnected office computers — enabling workers thousands of miles apart to waste all day playing Mortal Kombat, Doom or PGA Tour Golf!


Hey good buddy, how are the babes out there in Grand Rapids?
I haven't seen a girl in ten years! I've been online!
LOL! That's a big "10-4"!
XEROX

Long-distance "computer chats" that combine the fascinating content of CB Radio banter with the snappy pace of clumsy two-finger typing!

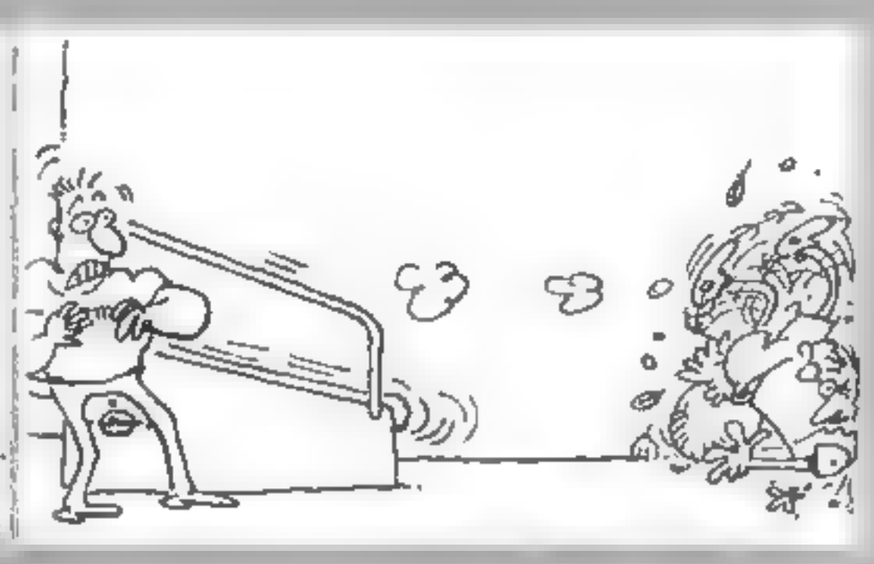
A "cashless society" that'll put gun-wielding muggers out of business — and 12-year-olds with a second-hand PowerMac into business!

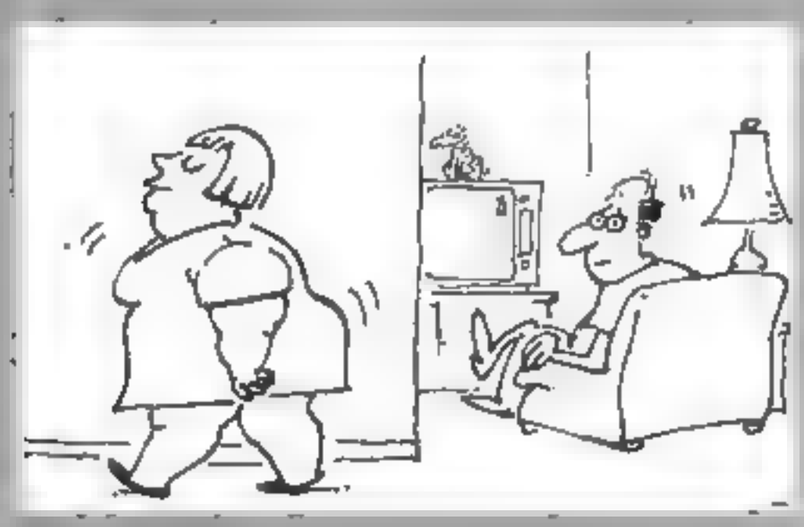
The chance to buy sports and concert tickets from home, nanoseconds after they go on sale — and still having scalpers beat you to all the good seats!

ARTIST: AL JAFFEE

WRITER: MIKE SNIDER

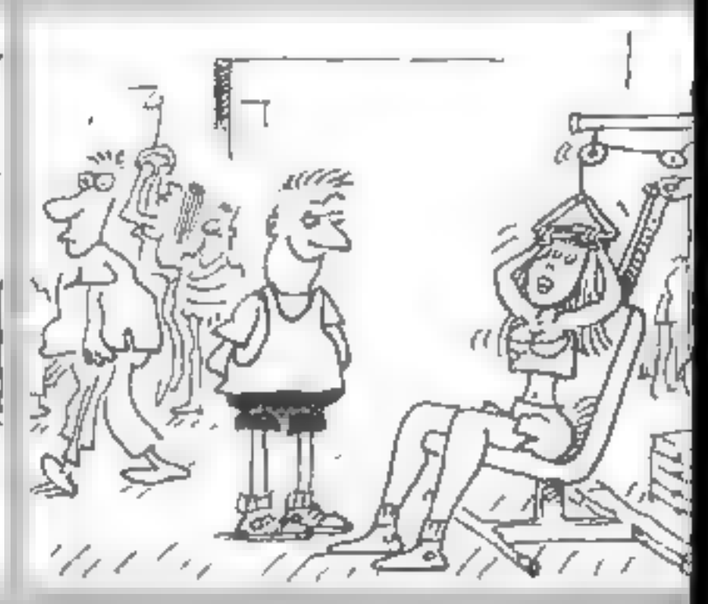
A WAD LOOK AT

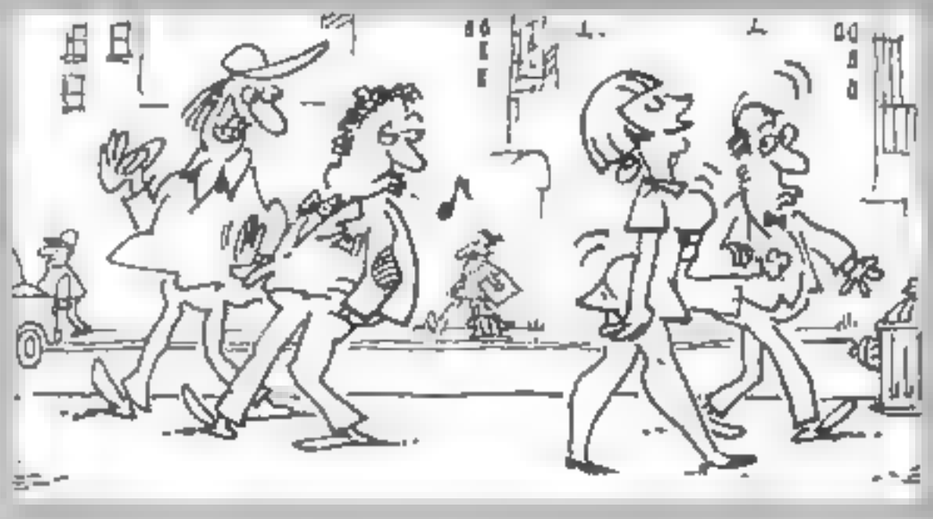


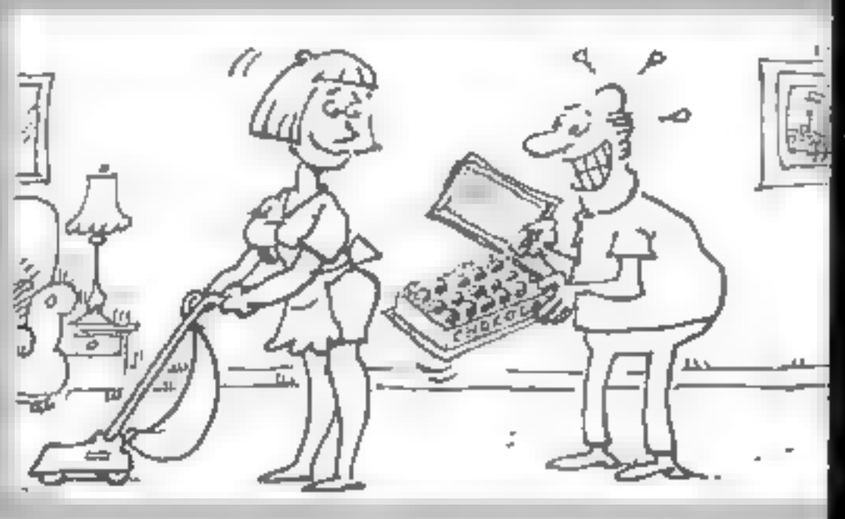


EXERCISING

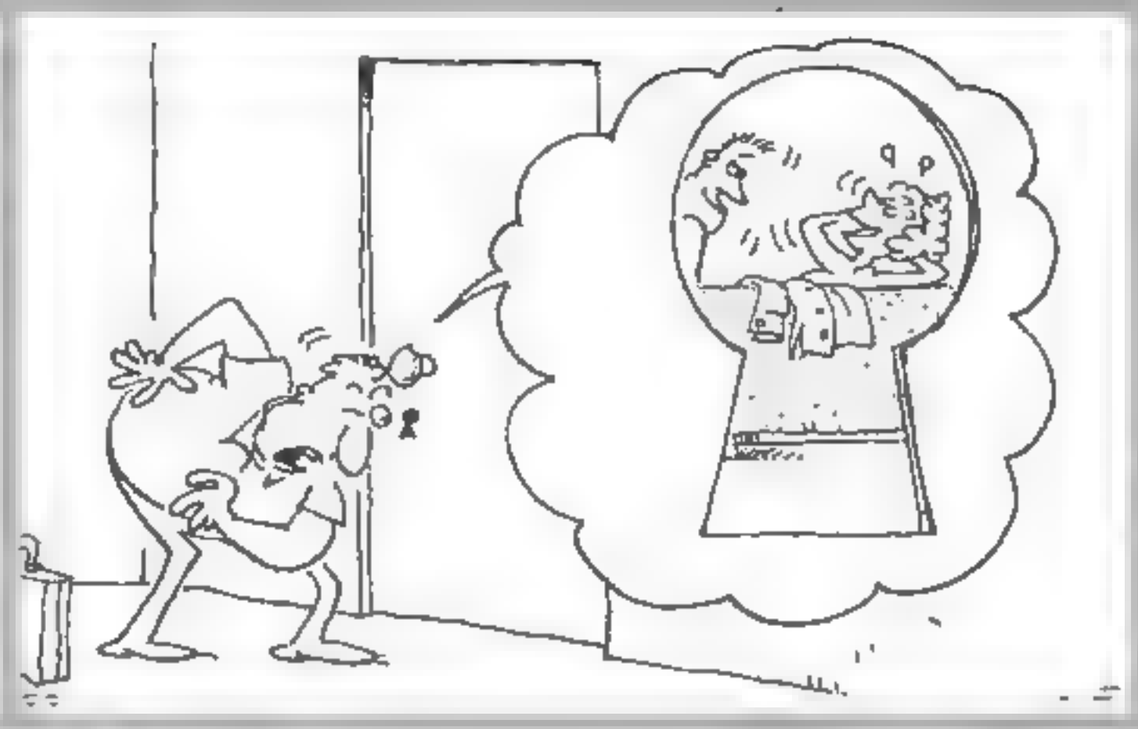
ARTIST AND WRITER SERGIO ARAGONES



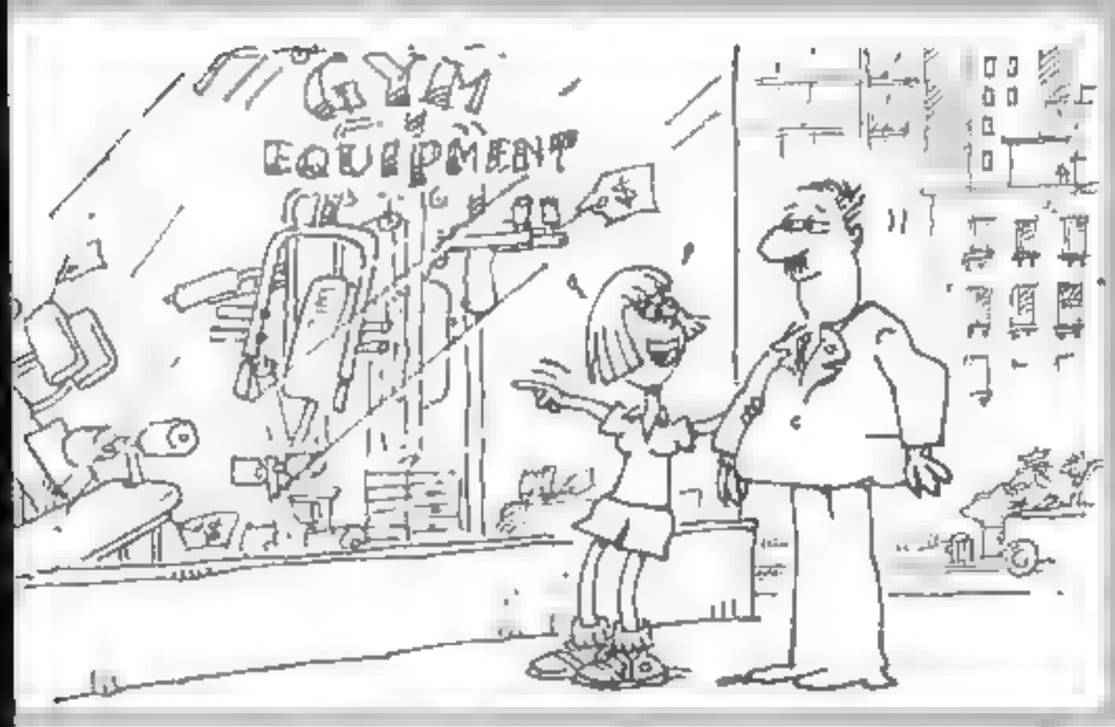


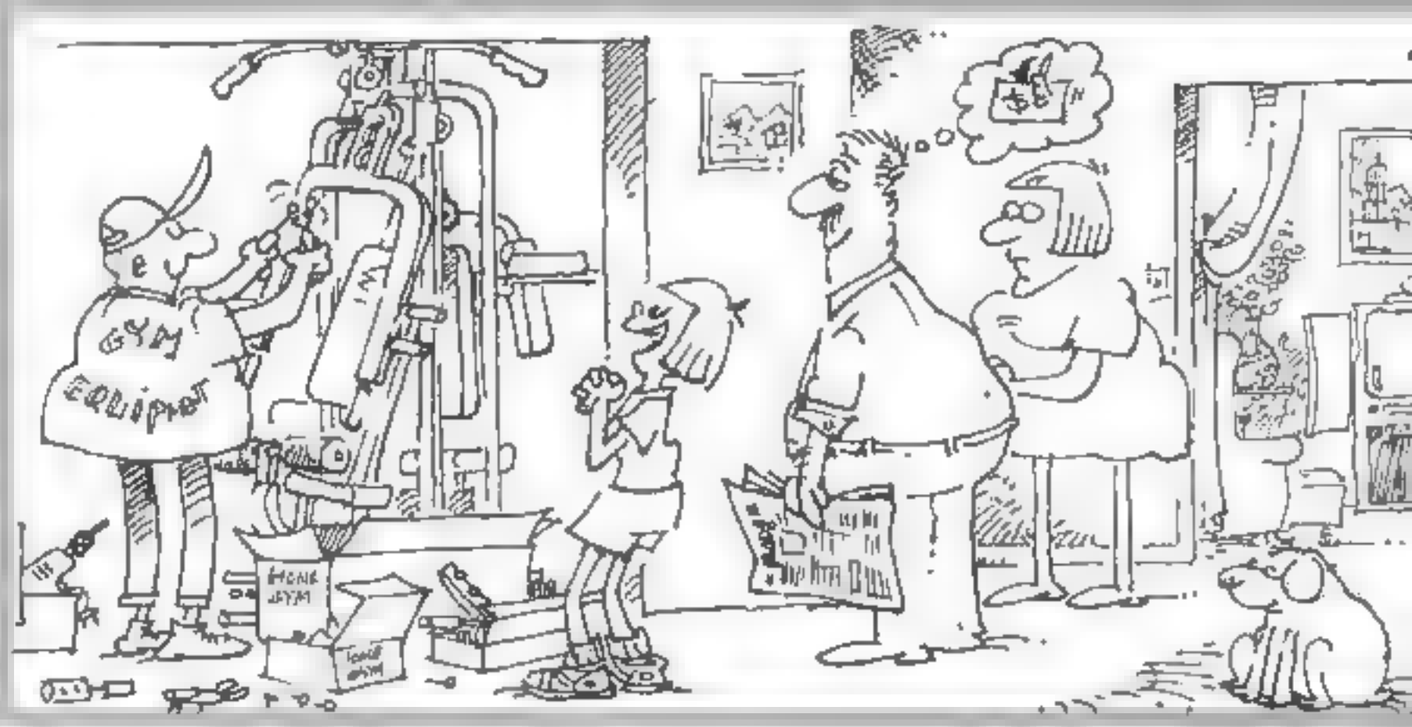


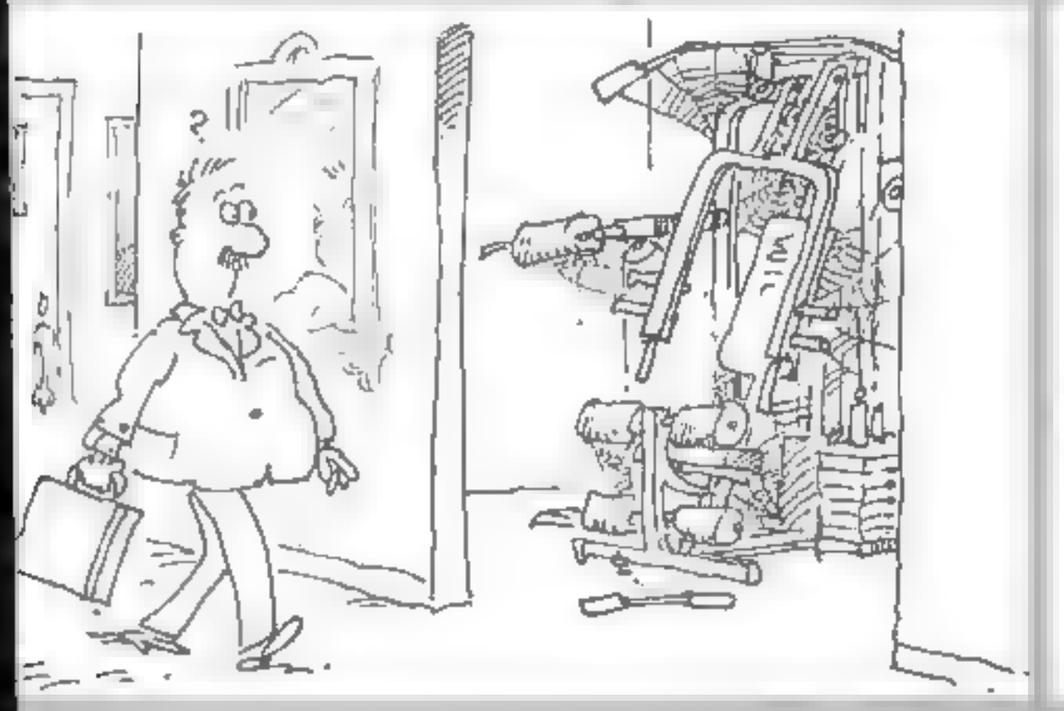
HUMF!..
HAA!..
HUMF!
HAAA!..



PERSONAL
TRAINER


GYM
EQUIPMENT


GYM
EQUIPMENT
HOME GYM

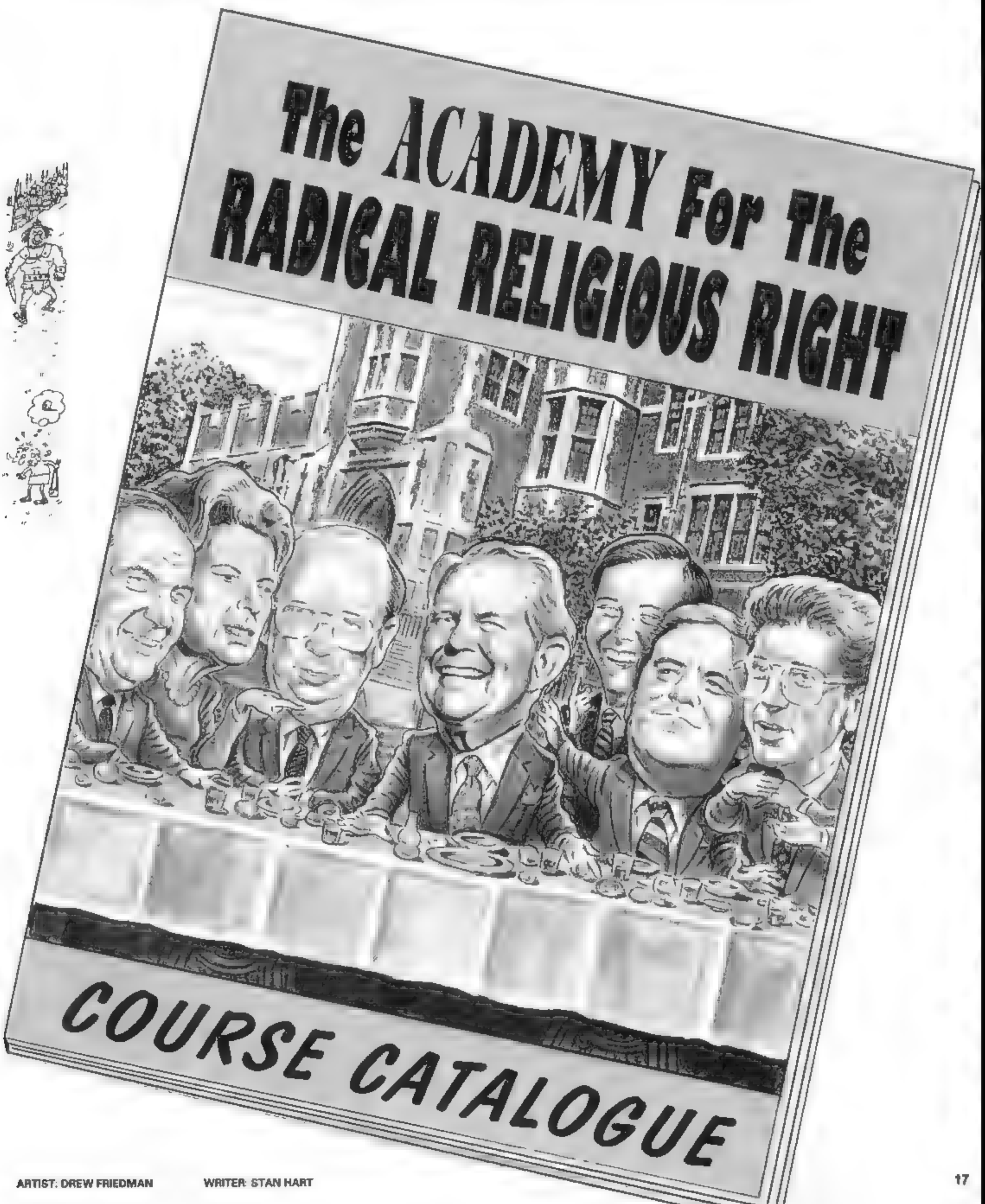


GYM

ARAGONÈS 95

FUNDA-MENTAL INSTITUTION DEPT.

Why do members of the radical religious right think the way they do? Are they born like that? Did they have a bad accident as a child? A tragic love affair that soured them on the world? The answer is: none of the above! You have to be taught to be so self-righteous and narrow-minded! It takes years of schooling at a highly specialized learning institution! And we've managed to get our grimy little hands on a brochure for such a place! Here's...



ARTIST: DREW FRIEDMAN WRITER: STAN HART

CORE CURRICULUM

Philosophy 101 - The Trap of Thinking

This introductory course examines the secular humanism that has infected our culture as demonstrated by rock music, PG-13 rated movies and *Gilligan's Island* reruns (which depict several unmarried men and women alone on a desert island). The course gives the student the philosophical sanction for comparing the pro-choice movement to genocide, while advancing the theory that genocide itself isn't all bad, depending on who it's used against. All enrollees are invited to a special seminar in which the seemingly contradictory theses of supporting capital punishment while fighting to protect the lives of the unborn are empirically justified.

An Academy Professor shows students the startling connection between pop culture and the decay of traditional moral values.

Guest lecturer Pat Robertson, speaking on the theological connection between donations and salvation.

Business 101 - Accounting

This exhaustive course teaches "Creative Accounting for Jesus." This highly innovative bookkeeping technique offers a clear understanding of how a TV evangelist can manipulate his ministry's books to avoid federal and state taxes while living well beyond his income. The serious student is advised to enroll in the collateral course, Communications 105, which covers how to publicly denounce welfare recipients, single mothers and others below the poverty line for accepting money that doesn't belong to them.

Education 101 - School Prayer

Although the Godless Supreme Court has outlawed prayer in our public schools, this course will help future educators overcome that minor obstacle. Aspiring teachers will be taught the time-tested technique of shocking their students with surprise quizzes, leaving them with no alternative but to pray to God that they somehow get a passing grade.

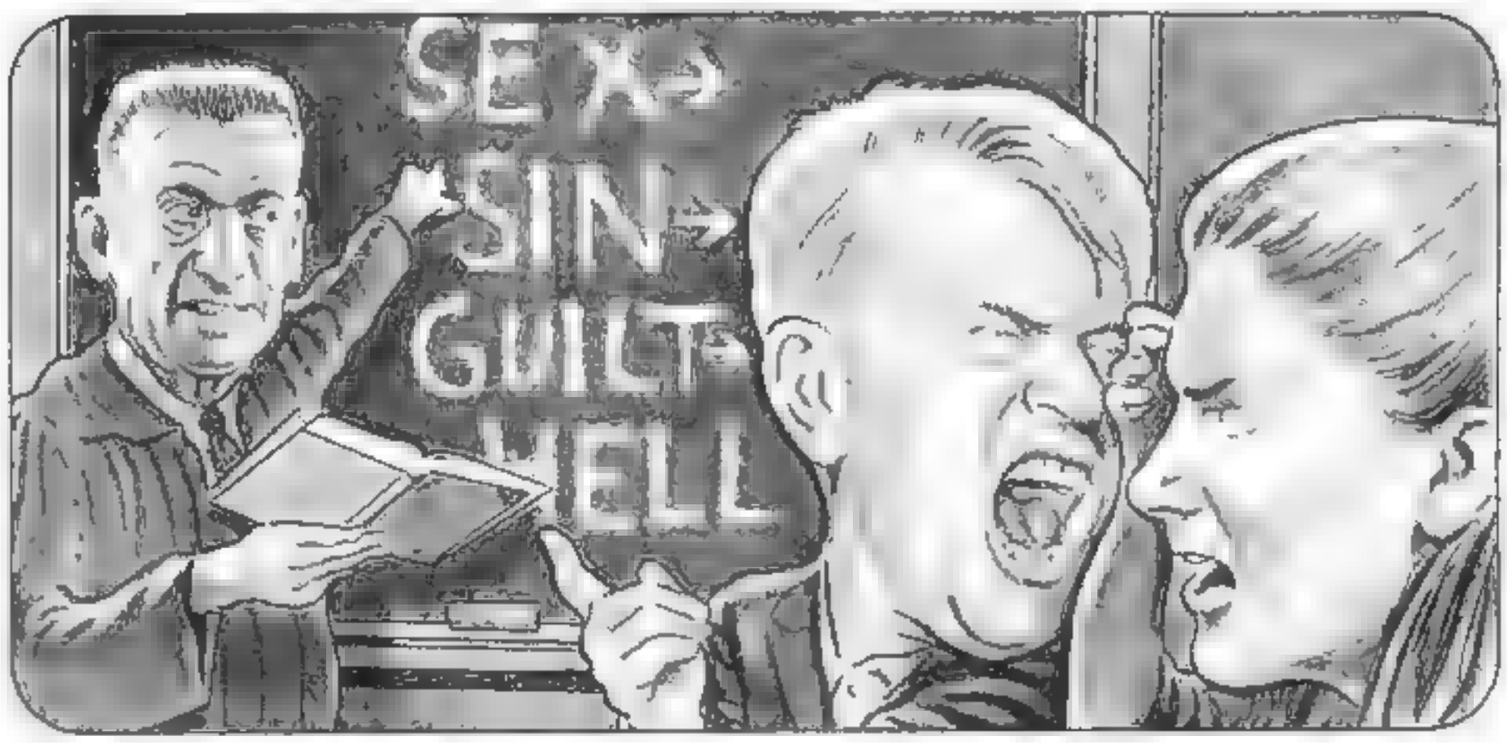
Communications 101 - Denouncing the Media

An introductory course in which the student learns to detect and expose any leftist sentiments in the media. Special emphasis is placed on organizing high profile publicity campaigns against movie studios and television networks that distribute or broadcast productions in which 1) People of different religions are treated as fellow human beings. 2) Correct Christian family values are not actively promoted. (NOTE: "Correct Christian family values" are hereby defined as confining wives to the kitchen or maternity ward, and disciplining children with corporal punishment.)

House Speaker Newt Gingrich made a surprise appearance at the Academy-sponsored Hanging of Big Bird in Effigy

Education 102 - S—X Education

This advanced course gives the student wishing to move on to a career in teaching two proven methods for handling any discussion of s—x in the classroom. First, the student learns to approach the subject of s—x as the disgusting, base, animal-like practice it is. Once this is mastered, the student receives extensive instruction on how to avoid any mention of s—x (and all related matters) in future classroom work.



In Academy S—x Education classes the connection between being sexually active in this life and roasting in the fires of eternal damnation in the next life is freely and openly discussed.

Political Science 514 - Demeaning the Enemy

This essential course furnishes the tools needed to start effective slur campaigns against secular humanists in power. Each student is required to complete a term paper on the subject, "I know that Bill Clinton was in a motel room smoking pot with a fallen woman because ." The top student in the course is offered a one-year internship with House Speaker Newt Gingrich.

Academy undergraduates produce brilliant and highly innovative work, such as this morph of President Bill Clinton as infamous Nazi leader, Adolf Hitler.

Art 115 - Computer Generated Art

In our state-of-the-art computer lab students are trained to "morph" images of well-known pro-choice figures into depictions of Adolf Hitler for use on posters at demonstrations and on television public service announcements. Due to the highly advanced nature of this course, only students who have previously served no less than sixty (60) days in jail for obstructing Planned Parenthood clinic entrances will be admitted.

Philosophy 212 - Taking Action: A Correspondence Course

This innovative course is taught by Professor Paul Hill, a man with impeccable credentials for teaching the subject. Professor Hill, a former minister, performed the heroic deed of killing Dr. John Britton at an abortion clinic in Florida. Because secular humanists have infiltrated the Pensacola Police Department and the Florida Courts, Professor Hill was convicted of murder in the first degree and now teaches from his prison cell on death row.

The ex-Reverend Hill, correcting test papers from his jail cell at a Florida penitentiary.

Academy students on a field trip at a local gay bar.

Physical Education 101 - Bashing

At The Academy For The Radical Religious Right we believe a sound body is as important as a sound mind. In our challenging Phys. Ed. course, the student undergoes rigorous body building by practicing frequent and systematic gay bashing. Instruction is also given in how to stomp liberals, sucker punch lesbians and rough up pregnant women going into "family planning centers."

Religion 101 - Comparative Religion

Other religions, including Judaism, Mohammedism and Hinduism are examined fully and the student learns first, to refute, and then to ridicule their basic tenets. The stubbornness and blind faith of the adherents to these misdirected religions is addressed and the question of how to bring them salvation (i.e. persuasion vs. inquisition) is considered.

Political Science 514 1/2 - Women's Rights Seminar

This seminar is held every year at The Academy For The Radical Religious Right. It usually lasts about ten minutes and no school credit is given to those who attend. The same course is offered in the Spring semester as Political Science 103 3/4 - Humor And Political Thought.

Woman in politics? Ha ha ha!

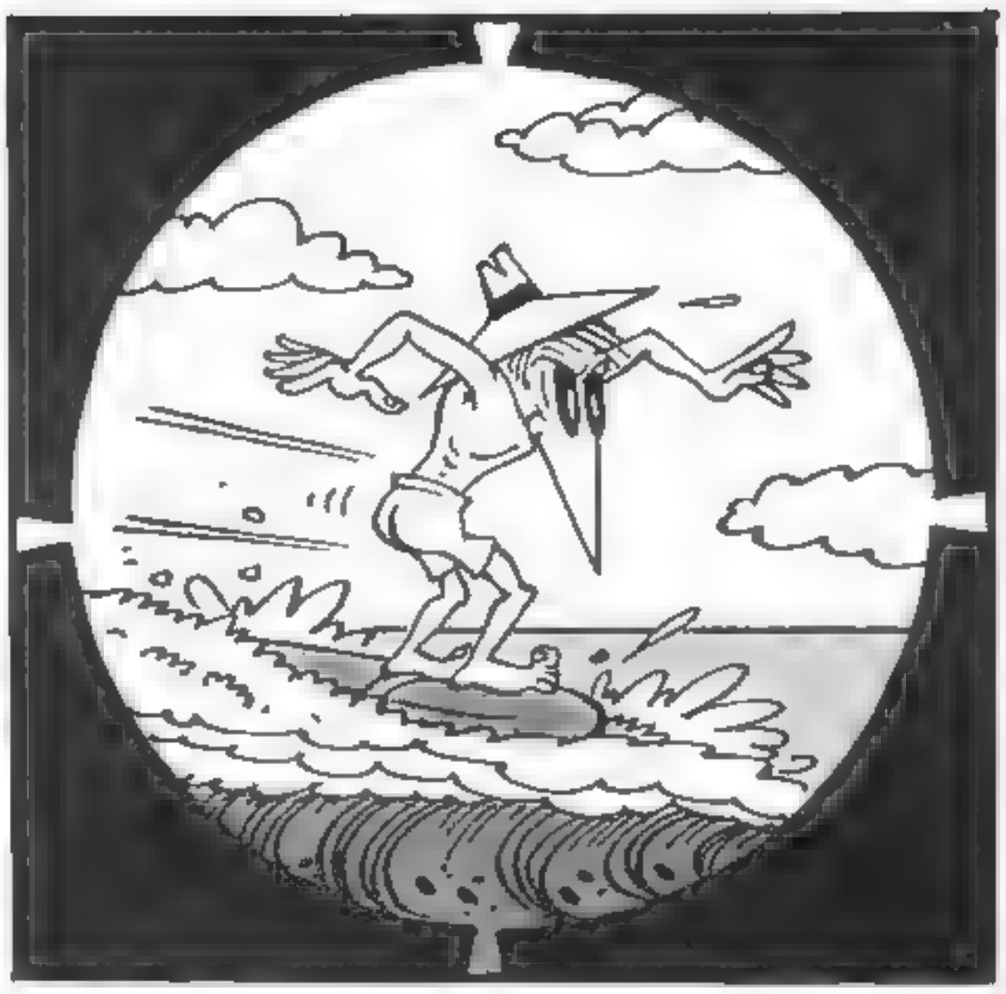
Enthusiastic Academy students enjoy the festivities at last year's Homecoming Night.

SCHOOL ACTIVITIES

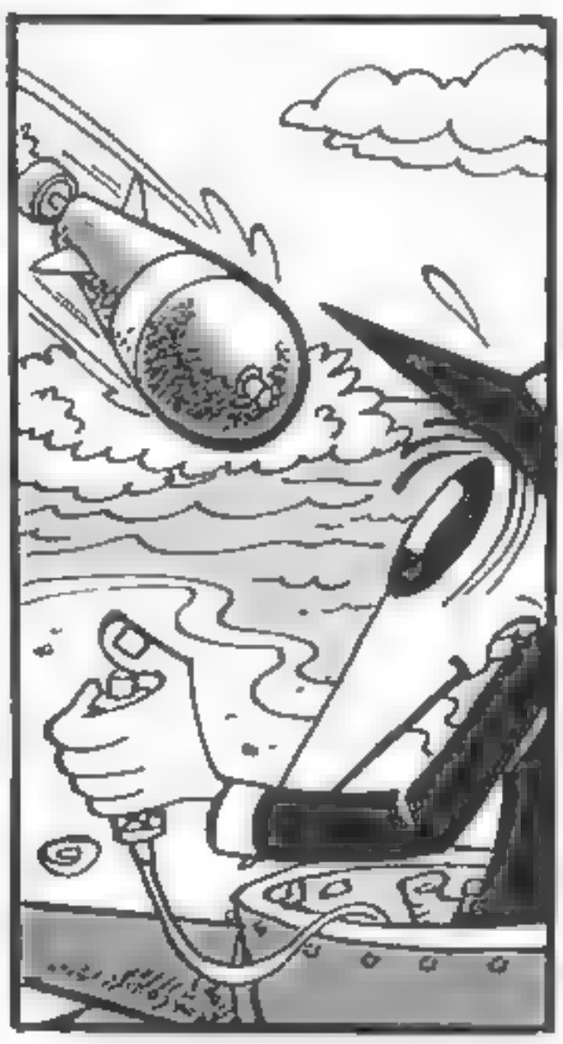
Bonfire Of The Books

One of the most cherished traditions at The Academy For The Radical Religious Right is the annual Homecoming Night, "Bonfire of the Books." Last year's festivities featured the destruction of the complete works of Mark Twain, Kurt Vonnegut Jr. and Judy Bloom, 500 copies of *Catcher In The Rye*, and a cross section of books containing the word "s—x," including many widely used dictionaries. The fuel was furnished by Academy alumni who were responsible for removing this dangerous material from public and school libraries across America.

SPY vs SPY

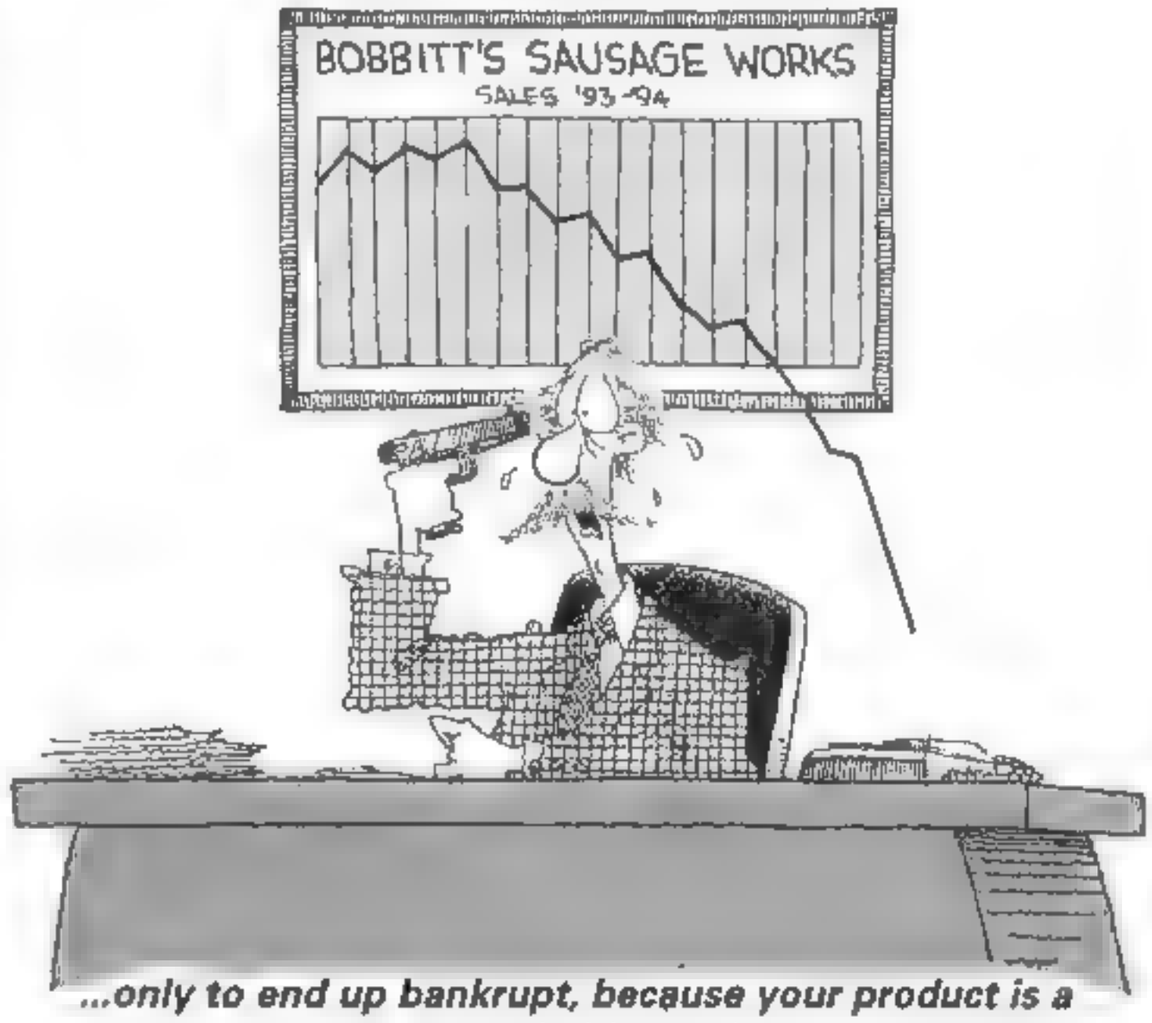


BOOM!
BOOM!



BWOAH!
Mac

Struggling tirelessly over the years to make your product a household word...



...only to end up bankrupt, because your product is a household word!

Going out with your friends to celebrate earning a bachelor's degree in applied physics...

...and being waited on by a guy with a master's degree in the same field!

BEHIND THE FATE BALL DEPT.

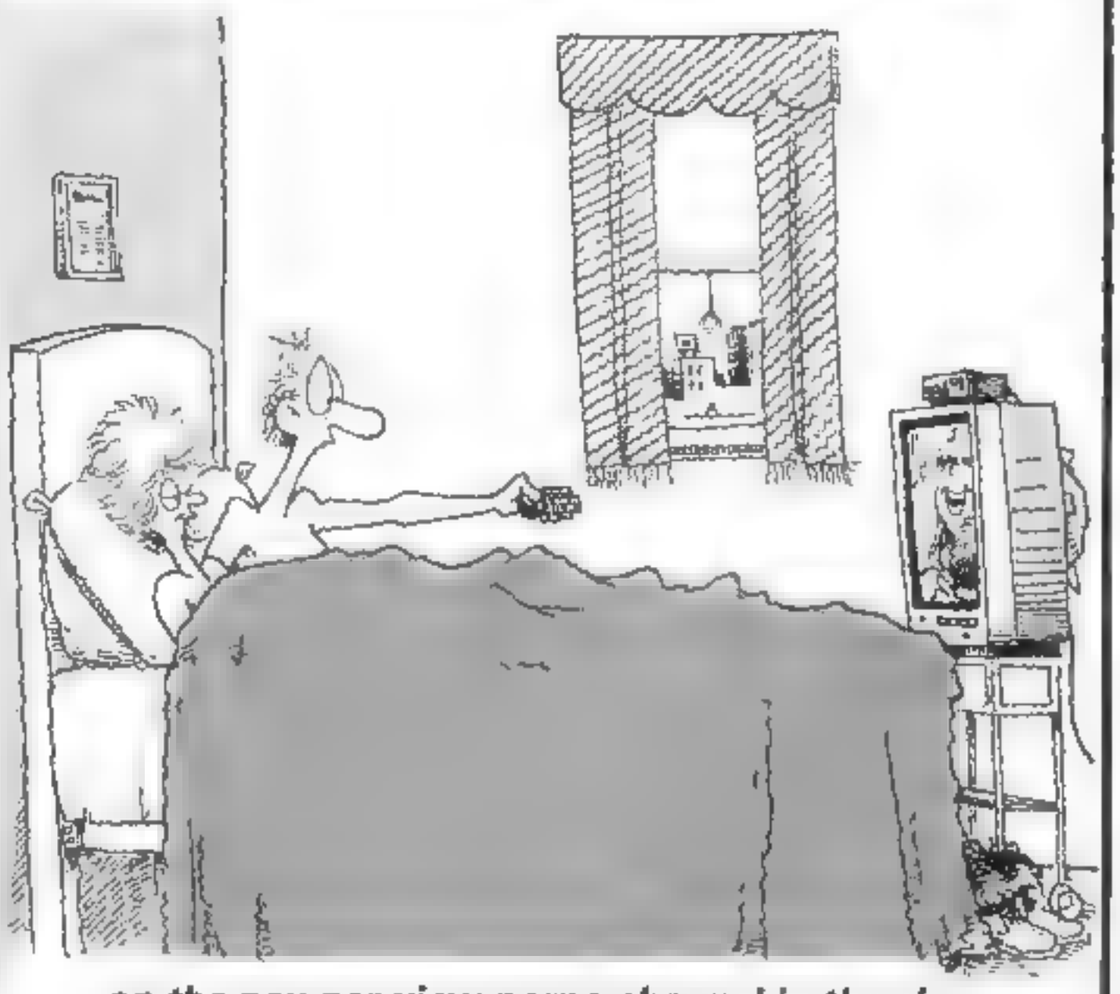
Your high school English teacher may have tried to explain it to you by making you read some lame Shakespeare play, but the truth is, only us dunderheads at MAD truly know what...

IRONY

Buying a condom for a blind date from a noticeably uncomfortable store clerk...

...who later turns out to be your blind date!

Finding your wife in bed with your best friend...



...on the pay-per-view porno channel in the cheap motel room you're sharing with your secretary!

A pampered overpaid ballplayer who charges kids for his autograph...

...suffering a career ending writer's cramp!

Finding a girlie magazine under your son's mattress...

...and discovering it's the issue with your letter printed in it!

IS

ARTIST AND WRITER: JOHN CALDWELL

Turning in your pistol in a police sponsored "Cash for Handguns" program...

...only to be robbed leaving the building!

Tabloid TV news shows that boast of an exclusive interview with an "alleged" extortionist...

...who has managed to squeeze 20 grand out of them before he would open up!

SPACE—THE FINAL AFFRONT'S HERE DEPT.

Seven major motion pictures and three TV series have been wrung from Gene Roddenberry's *Star Trek*, created nearly 30 years ago! Now comes yet another TV series! Haven't you seen it all before? Aren't you starting to feel like a...

STAR B VOY

I'm **Dim**, the **Communications Officer!** I was invited **aboard** the **U.S.S. Voyeur** because of my **outstanding academic record!** I can make **contact** with **39** different **species**, and say "**call collect**" and "**reverse the charges**" in **every** one of their **languages!**

I'm **Starfleet Lt. Perish**, the ship's **Pilot!** I was taken from **prison** and given this **command** by **Captain Plainway!** She **believes** in giving **people** a second **chance** — and in having someone like **me** around to **blame** in case she really **screws up!**

I'm **Starfleet Captain Plainway**, Commander of the **U.S.S. Voyeur!** I make **split second** decisions that I want **followed** to the letter immediately, **without** questioning my **reason** or **authority** or the **fact** that I'm a **woman! That's** how I get **results!** Why, in the **first** episode alone, I **managed** to end up on the **wrong side** of the **galaxy**, **70,000 light years** off course! It would have taken **macho Captain Kirk two years** to go **that** far wrong! On the **Voyeur**, **men** and **women** are **true equals!** It's **politically correct**, but it **does** make mornings **difficult** when we **all** try to **shave** at the **one restroom mirror** together!

I'm **Mess**, from the **Ocampy species!** Although I **look 20**, I'm **really** just **one year old!** You can't **imagine** the **number** of "**fooling** with a **minor**" **lawsuits** I **generate** in a **year!** On my planet, people **only** live to the **age** of **nine**, but since we live **underground**, nine years is **plenty!** Getting **long-term life insurance** of course, is next to **impossible!** I'm **Kleenix's lover!** He **doesn't** know my **real** age! I **lied** and told him I was **three!** I hope to be **married** by age **four** and **retire** at the **ripe** old age of **six!**

LECCH ZONE

ARTIST: ANGELO TORRES WRITER: DICK DEBARTOLO

I'm **Twobuck, Security Officer** on this **ship!** It's about time a **black** Vulcan got into the **command center!** For **too many** years, I had to **ride** in the **back** of the **starship!** I have **good** news and **bad** news about this **new vessel!** The **good** news is — we can fly for ten years without **refueling!** The **bad** news? When it's **time** to **stop** for **fuel**, Starfleets's **Corporate Texaco card** will have long **expired!**

I'm First Officer **Chatawa!** I know **a lot** about **navigation** and very **little** about using indelible **eyebrow pencils** as you can **see** by the **mess** I made on my **forehead!** That's what I **get** for trying to **darken** my **lashes** while the **ship** was being **bombarded** by **Pluralisms!**

I'm **Kleenix**, from a **galaxy** never **explored** before! All the **people** there **look** like **me!** That's **why** my **planet won't** be **explored** in the **future** e.ther! I'm the ship's **cook!** I was put aboard **mainly** to cook up some **comic relief!** So far, I **haven't** found the **recipe!**

KITCHEN

BRIDGE

PAY TOLL

TRI BILLER

THE DOCTOR IS NOT HERE!

I'm **B'nana Torrid**, ship's **Engineer!** I'm half **Cling-on**, half **human** and all **forehead!** I **guess** I should have paid **more attention** to my **mother!** She **told** me if I **didn't** stop **worrying**, I'd **wrinkle** my **brow!** You can **see** I **worry** a **lot!** I relate **better** to **machines** than I do to **people!** That's **why** I spend so much **time** with my **best** friend, **Manny!** He's that very handsome **throttle lever** to my **left!**

I'm **Cinnamon, a Holographic Doctor!** You **think** you see me, but you **don't!** Just like **real doctors** in a hospital on **earth!** You **think** you see em, but you **don't!** But you have to **assume** they were **there**, because they **bill** you **big time** for a **visit!**

Captain, something is terribly wrong here!

Explain, Chatawayl

We've gone a full seven minutes without being buffeted by some strange force!

I take full responsibility for not screwing up and getting us into difficulty! I realize the only way to keep this intergalactic grab bag of a crew integrated, is to be in constant HYPER-angst!

BAD HAIR DAY!

Captain, dead ahead! A bombardment of high-pitched falsettos!

Captain, reporting a magnetic glitch in the VCR and a gravitational pull in my nylons!

And I'm picking up a strange outline in our hyper-carbonated rear view mirror!

A full-blown emergency! Thank God, everything is the way it should be! We can relax!

VALIUM

It may sound implausible, Captain, but I've picked up the image of the Greek God Apollo!

How exciting! We're on a new adventure, where no man has gone before!

Not exactly! You're going where Captain Kirk went years ago! They did that Apollo bit in *Star Trek* episode 33!

We've gone from a Greek God to a Geek Clod! Who are you?

I'm your worst nightmare! A wise-ass Trekkie stowaway! I know all the plots of the original *Star Trek* series and you are NOT going where no man has gone before!

Okay, I'm going where no woman has gone before! Now I'd like your butt transported home!

You don't know where home is! You're lost in space!

Of all the starships, in all the worlds, why did you have to stow away on this one!

And don't steal great lines from old films like *Casablanca*!

Captain! The three-dimensional Pentium Chip Etch-a-sketch shows an enemy ship 2,000 Crayolas behind us!

Can't they read our bumper sticker? It clearly states: "WARNING: STAY BACK 5,000 CRAYOLAS!" This could mean battle! Arm the Venus rockets! Pledge the oak console! And turn on the rear hatch defrosters!

Incredible! The enemy ship just vaporized! There's nothing out there!

Total vaporization! I've never seen anything like it before!

I have! It was done in *Star Trek* episode 23!

It's a shame we don't have that technology here! You could do with a total vaporization!

Captain, we're picking up speed without accelerating!

Don't try that "out of control warp speed" bit! They clocked the fastest warp speed time ever in *Star Trek* episode 69!

Captain, we're being surrounded by cloud creatures!

Episode 31! Isn't there anything original here?

This is my most original concoction ever! Turkey, sweet potatoes, cranberry sauce and mince pie!

But that's a standard meal to eat!

To eat, yes! But mine is a drink!

THE REUBEN ON THE STELBEN HAS THE PICKLE WITH THE POISON

THE CHALICE FROM THE PALACE HAS THE BREW THAT IS GOO...

Captain, we're going to collide with a dense marzipan layer! Our cholesterol levels are rising!

Advance the reverse thrusters five grannywigs! Batten down the main sail and call the AAA!

We've lost contact with Starfleet headquarters and all communication with America Online! Uploading and downloading has ceased! Only their billing continues!

We're impacting! Brace yourself!

This isn't much of an impact!

It was dampened by the Clod-a-matic fender between us and the marzipan layer!

Captain, I've never heard of a Clod-a-matic fender!

Well, more precisely it was that Trekkie that I had tied to our fender that cushioned the shock!

YES WE HAVE A BNANA

Doc Cinnamon, give me your report!

There were no injuries due to the reduced collision impact!

Excellent!

However, we do have one very flat and very dead Trekkie!

Let the record show "no injuries of Starfleet personnel"! We don't have to include every boring detail!

WHAT'S UP DOC?

Captain, there's another starship out there! And it looks exactly the same as ours!

I think we're entering a parallel universe!

Are we in any kind of danger, Captain?

No! Now that the know-it-all Trekkie is gone! We don't have to hear him tell us how many times *Star Trek* has recycled the "parallel universe" plot! Finally we're on safe ground!

HOLY...

I have an idea, Captain! We can short-circuit the maxi-korns, invert the Melitta filter and go back in time!

That will disengage us from the parallel universe?

Yes! And it will also allow me to pay my huge overdue Visa & Mastercard bills without any interest— because we'll go back to the day before they were due!

Quick, before it's too late, will someone please say "we're approaching an uncharted nebula!" We must have a nebula reference at least once in every episode!

Approaching an uncharted nebula, Captain!

Good work! Proceed at Cliché Factor 11

HAIR BY U.S. STEEL

Nothing is helping, Captain! We're not moving one planagrade!

Wait a minute! Is the emergency brake on?

Perish, you idiot! Release the brake and let's get out of here! And don't forget to click on your directional!

OOPS!

I have wonderful news, Captain! I'm pregnant!

I specifically asked that there be no sexual contact on this ship without suitable safety measures!

We took precautions, Captain! Didn't we, Doc Cinnamon?

Yes, but I think we learned something important from Mess and Kleenix! You real folks should not trust those holographic condoms I've been giving out!

?

THE ODD FATHER

Okay, head on home!

We can't, Captain! We don't have enough—

Don't say we don't have enough fuel, because there's a 9-year supply left!

Not fuel! We don't have enough episodes! If we want to stay in reruns for 29 years like the original *Star Trek* TV series, we've got to stay out in space till we collect at least five years' worth of episodes!

No problem! That Trekkie left his *Star Trek* Plot Guide book here. Throw it into the multi-media camouflager and let it start churning out those slightly altered copies!

I'm setting all the instruments on RE-HASH! Let's do it! Let's boldly go where others have gone before!

OH, NO!

BIBLE BEASTS DEPT.

The Book of Duck

IN THE BEGINNING, THERE WAS NOTHING...

AND HE CREATED THE EARTH AND SKIES!

HE CREATED THE MOUNTAINS...

THE FORESTS...

AND THE OCEANS!

ARTHUR

HE CREATED FISH TO SWIM THE SEAS...BIRDS TO FLY THE SKIES

...ANIMALS TO ROAM THE LAND

AND HE CREATED MAN!

THWOK WOMP THWOK

TROMP TROMP TROMP

POIT

PTWANG

DOINK

IN THE END... THERE WAS NOTHING!

IN THE GARDEN OF EDEN

Oh, Lord...

YES?

Somebody SLEW Abel!

No problem!

...There's only THREE people left on Earth! Round up the USUAL SUSPECTS!

LOT AT SODOM AND GOMORRAH

AS FOREWARNED LOT'S WIFE TURNED INTO A PILLAR OF SALT WHEN SHE TURNED TO PEEK.

LATER AT THE FUNERAL...

...And I want my REMAINS sprinkled over a nice, medium rare STEAK!

DAVID BATTLES GOLIATH

Go David!

Go David!

Go David!

Go GOLIATH!

Go David!

Go David!

What can I tell you?...I'm a GIANT FAN!

SAMSON IN THE PHILISTINE TEMPLE

RUMBLE!

CREAK

WAAAAA

JONAH IN THE WHALE

Whenever you're ready...LET 'ER GO!

MOSES PARTS THE RED SEA

RETITLE WAVE DEPT.

Did you ever notice that hardly anyone actually uses a microwave oven to cook in...just to warm leftovers or heat up coffee? So why isn't it called a "leftover-warmer" or a "coffee-heater-upper"? Huh? Huh? Huh? We'll tell you why: because Americans are afraid to "take on" the powerful Product-Naming interests who've been dictating to us for decades what we should call our own appliances, implements and gizmos! Well, we at MAD are not intimidated! No sirree, Bob! In fact, we've got nothing better to do than sit around all day...

RE-NAMING TO REFLECT T

BEEPER
"Self-Importance Broadcaster"

Turn that damn thing off, you moron!
WAAA

EVERYDAY GADGETS
THEIR ACTUAL PURPOSE

ARTIST: GEORGE WOODBRIDGE WRITER: MIKE SNIDER

TV REMOTE CONTROL
"Marital Argument Initiator"

CAR PHONE
"Collision Probability Enhancer"

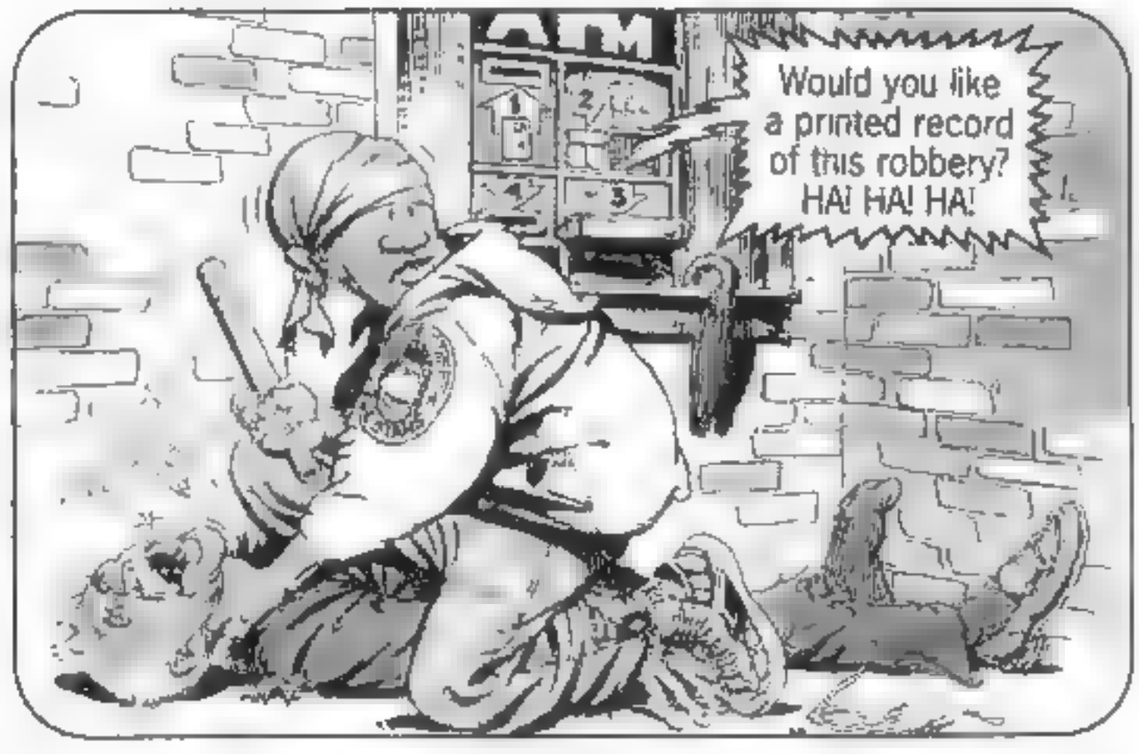
HOME VIDEO GAME
"Quality-Time Substitute"

CIGARETTE
"Non-Kevorkian Suicide Machine"

FAX MACHINE
"Cartoon-of-the-Day Distributor"

HAND GUN
"Random Loved-One Eliminator"

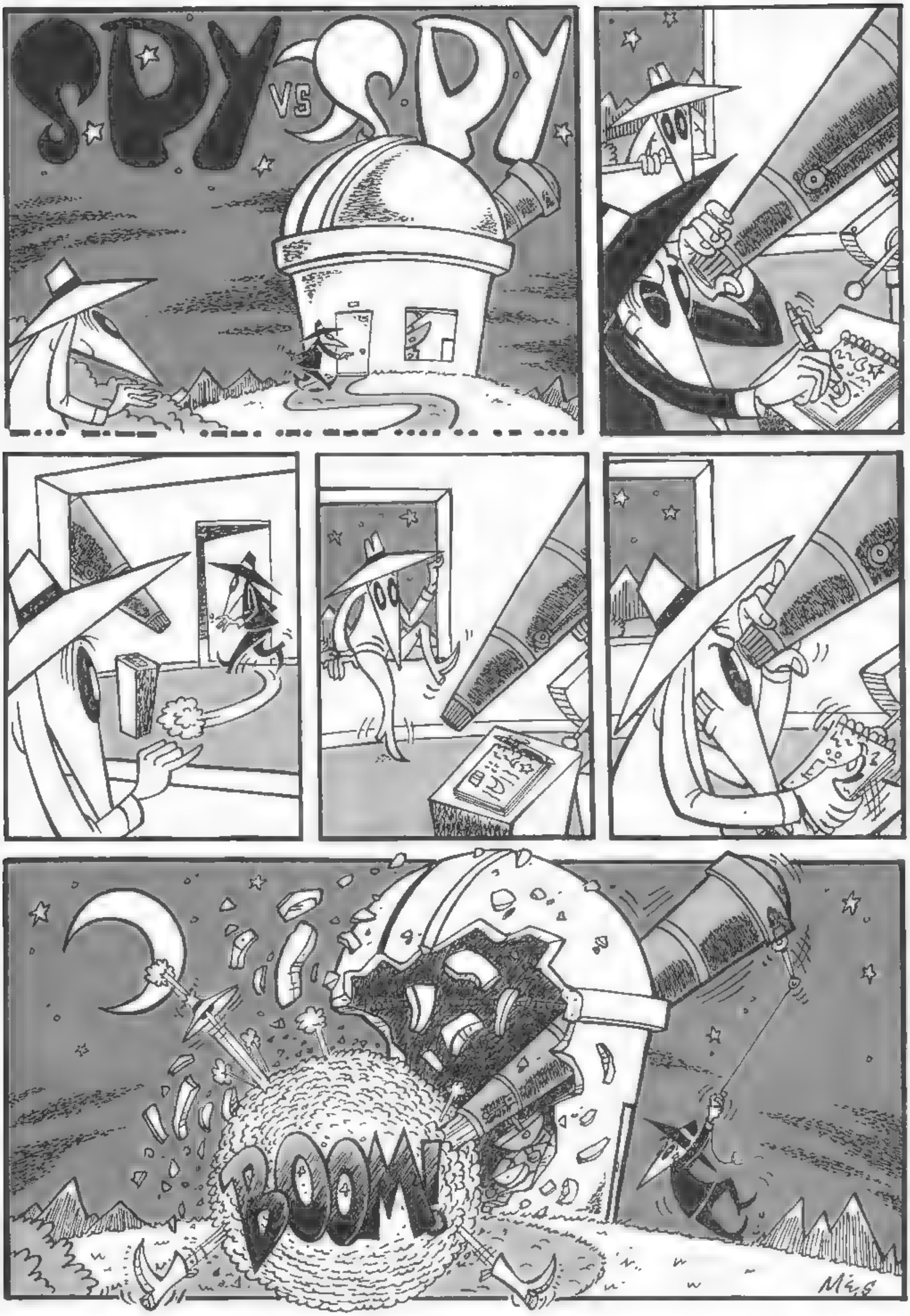
VENDING MACHINE
"Selective Consumer Aggravator"



AUTOMATED TELLER MACHINE
"Mugger Convenience Station"

BUG ZAPPER
"Rural Outdoor Entertainment Center"

IN-LINE SKATES
"Pre-accident Victim Transporter"


SPY VS SPY
BOOM!
MAD

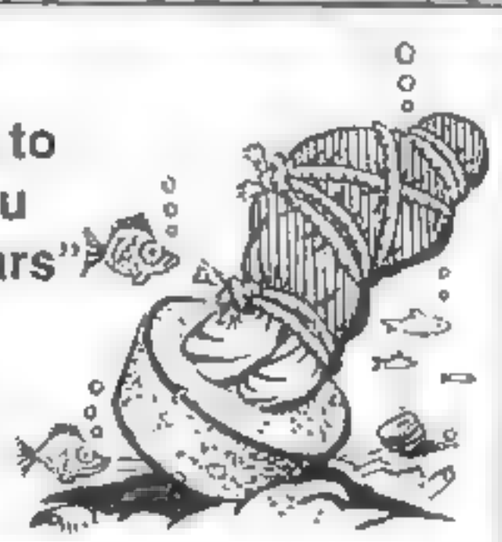
JUSTICE IS BLIND-SIDED DEPT.

Ever wonder why MONOPOLY lets you out of jail just because you happen to pick a "GET OUT OF JAIL" Card? Hasn't this always struck you as a rather haphazard way of running a criminal justice system (albeit a fictitious board game one)?! They should at least be required to give a reason for springing you from the slammer, even if it's a totally invalid, lame-brain reason -- which, it turns out, is exactly what our REAL criminal justice system has been doing recently! Which leads us -- through the immutable Laws of MAD-Intro Logic -- to...

MAD'S MODERN GET OUT OF JAIL FREE CARDS

Chance

Mob Informant set to testify against you suddenly "disappears"



GET OUT OF JAIL FREE

Community Chest

D.A. up for re-election caves in to minority-group pressure & threat of riots over your trial

GET OUT OF JAIL FREE

Community Chest

"Understanding" Liberal judge thinks you can be rehabilitated -- despite 17 prior arrests

GET OUT OF JAIL FREE

Chance

Clever lawyer convinces jury that family member you blew away "had it coming"

GET OUT OF JAIL

Community Chest

Bonehead clerical error by jail staff lets you walk right out the door

GET OUT OF JAIL FREE

Chance

Overcrowded prison system lets you out to make room for kid nabbed with 1/8 oz. of pot

GET OUT OF JAIL FREE

ARTIST: GEORGE WOODBRIDGE WRITER: MIKE SNIDER

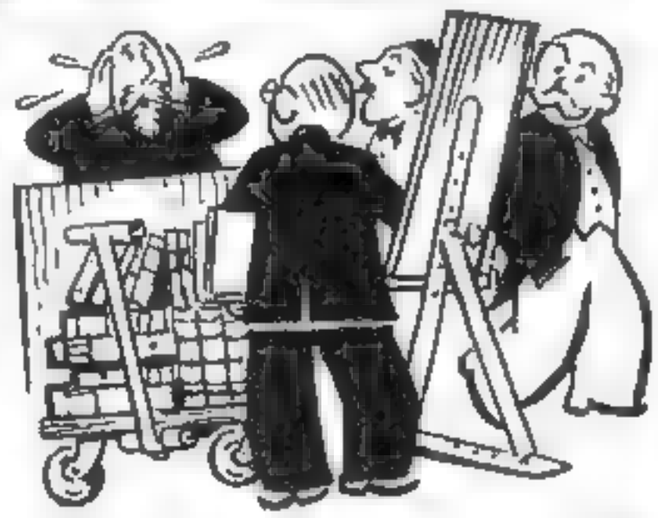
Chance

All-White (California) jury blames everything on your minority accomplice

GET OUT OF JAIL FREE

Community Chest

High-priced legal team finds cockamamie "technicality" to get you off, scot-free



GET OUT OF JAIL FREE

Community Chest

Overburdened D.A.'s Office plea-bargains your Murder charge down to Disturbing the Peace

GET OUT OF JAIL FREE

Chance

Night Court clogged with hookers and drunks fails to arraign you within 48-hour legal limit

GET OUT OF JAIL FREE

FREE

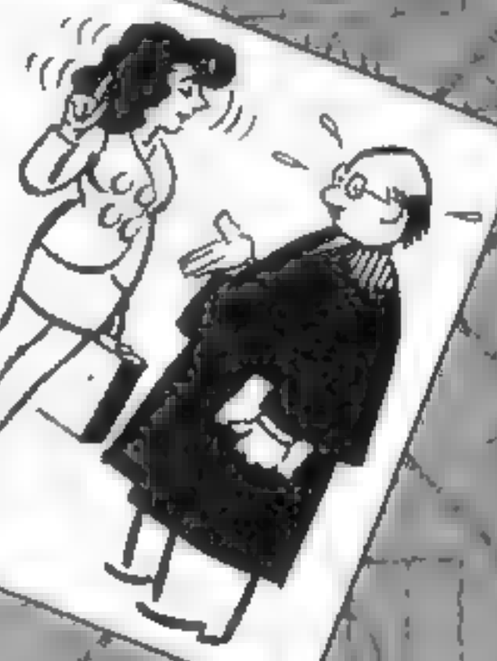
Community Chest

Judge in your white-collar crime trial belongs to the same Country Club as you

GET OUT OF JAIL FREE

Chance

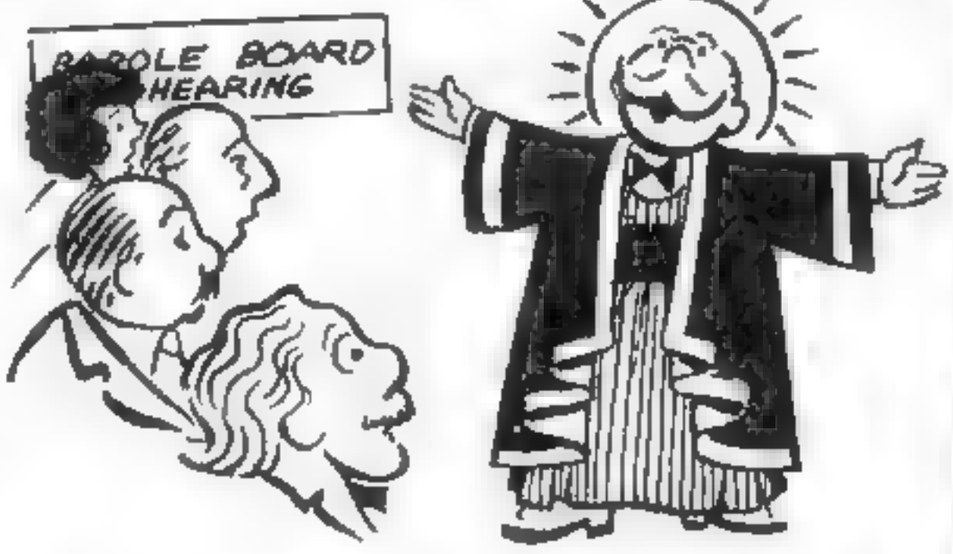
Female jurors you've been "making eyes" at all vote for acquittal



GET OUT OF JAIL FREE

Community Chest

Parole Board falls for your Academy Award performance about "finding religion"



GET OUT OF JAIL FREE

Chance

Psychiatrist-for-hire dreams up preposterous insanity defense just for your case

GET OUT OF JAIL FREE

THE BUYING GAME DEPT.

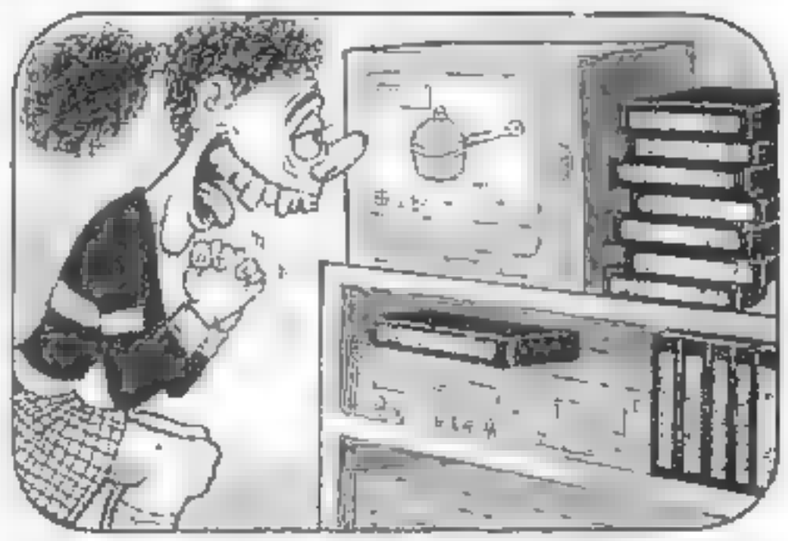
We live in a society up to its keister in sleazy, manipulative advertisements. Buy this cream and look young forever! Smoke this cigarette and women will throw themselves at you! Everywhere you look it's sell, sell, sell! It's no wonder most people are maxed out on their credit cards. Madison Avenue has turned us into a nation of zombie consumers addicted to the very act of buying. How about you? Are you one of the poor unfortunate victims of this insidious Capitalistic plot? Are your spending habits out of control? Find out as you take our little quiz...

ARE YOU

Part I--Shopping Habits

If you can read a UPC symbol by running your fingers over it, **CHARGE $100.....____**

If you've ever crashed a Tupperware Party, **CHARGE $70.....____**



If you bought a second VCR from the Home Shopping Network so you could tape QVC, **CHARGE $100.....____**

Part II--General Lifestyle

If, while addressing the nation on the problem of consumer debt, the President has ever mentioned you by name, **CHARGE $450.....____**

If a local department store has ever had a display mannequin cast in your likeness, **CHARGE $150.....____**

If Visa, MasterCard or American Express have ever presented you with any kind of "Lifetime Achievement Award," **CHARGE $500.....____**

Part III--Hypothetical Situations

1

Your 85-year-old mother is suddenly stricken with a massive heart attack. While racing to the hospital in the back of the ambulance, you notice a store window sign which reads, "Giant Inventory Sale." You would most likely...

Politely ask the driver to slow down a bit as he passes so you can do a quick "looksee," **CHARGE $100 .....____**

...Firmly order the ambulance driver to pull over and keep giving your mother oxygen while you "just pick up a few things," **CHARGE $300.....____**

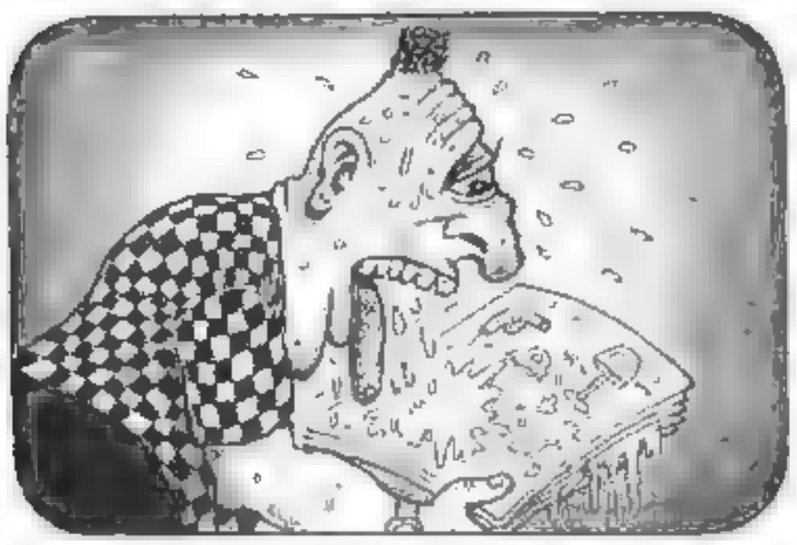
Scream at the ambulance driver to park and clear the old lady out of the back to make room for all the stuff you plan on buying, **CHARGE $500.....____**

2

While on your way to the local shopping mall, you notice a spectacular fire at a friend's home. You would most likely...

a SHOPAHOLIC?

ARTIST: TOM BUNK WRITER: J. PRETE

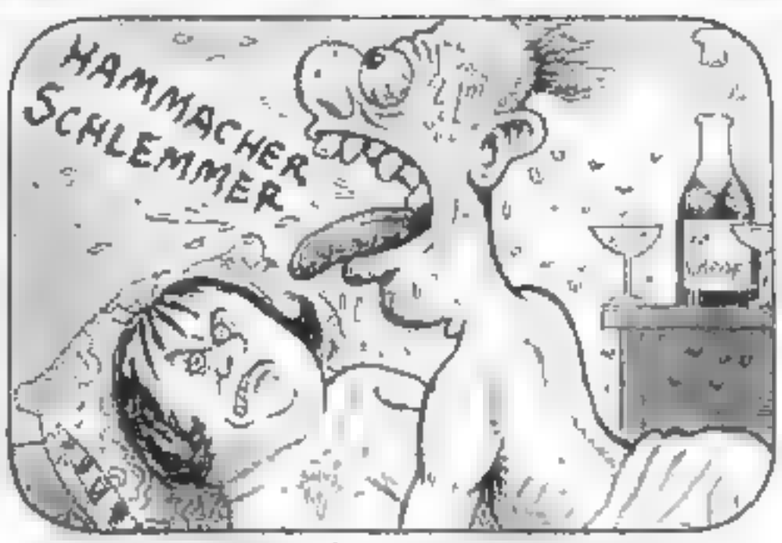


For every page of your Spiegel catalogue that is stuck together with your dried drool, **CHARGE $50**..... ____

If you've ever invited friends over to see your "Proof of Purchase" collection, **CHARGE $200**..... ____

If you use a Clapper to turn on your Flowbee so you can trim your Chia Pet, **CHARGE $900**..... ____

If your Last Will and Testament calls for your body to be cremated and your ashes scattered across the parking lot of a local shopping mall, **CHARGE $450**..... ____



If, at the height of a sexual encounter, you have ever accidentally yelled out the name "Eddie Bauer" or "Hammacher Schlemmer," **CHARGE $300**..... ____

If you're taking this quiz while standing in a checkout line, **CHARGE $75**..... ____

. Continue on to the mall, making a mental note to buy yourself a new smoke detector when you get there, **CHARGE $100**..... ____

. Speed to the mall and call in the fire - but not before filling the clearance rack, **CHARGE $300**..... ____

...Race into the burning building searching for the owners to see if they have any idea when they might hold a fire sale, **CHARGE $695**..... ____

GRAND TOTAL

Parts I, II and III

$

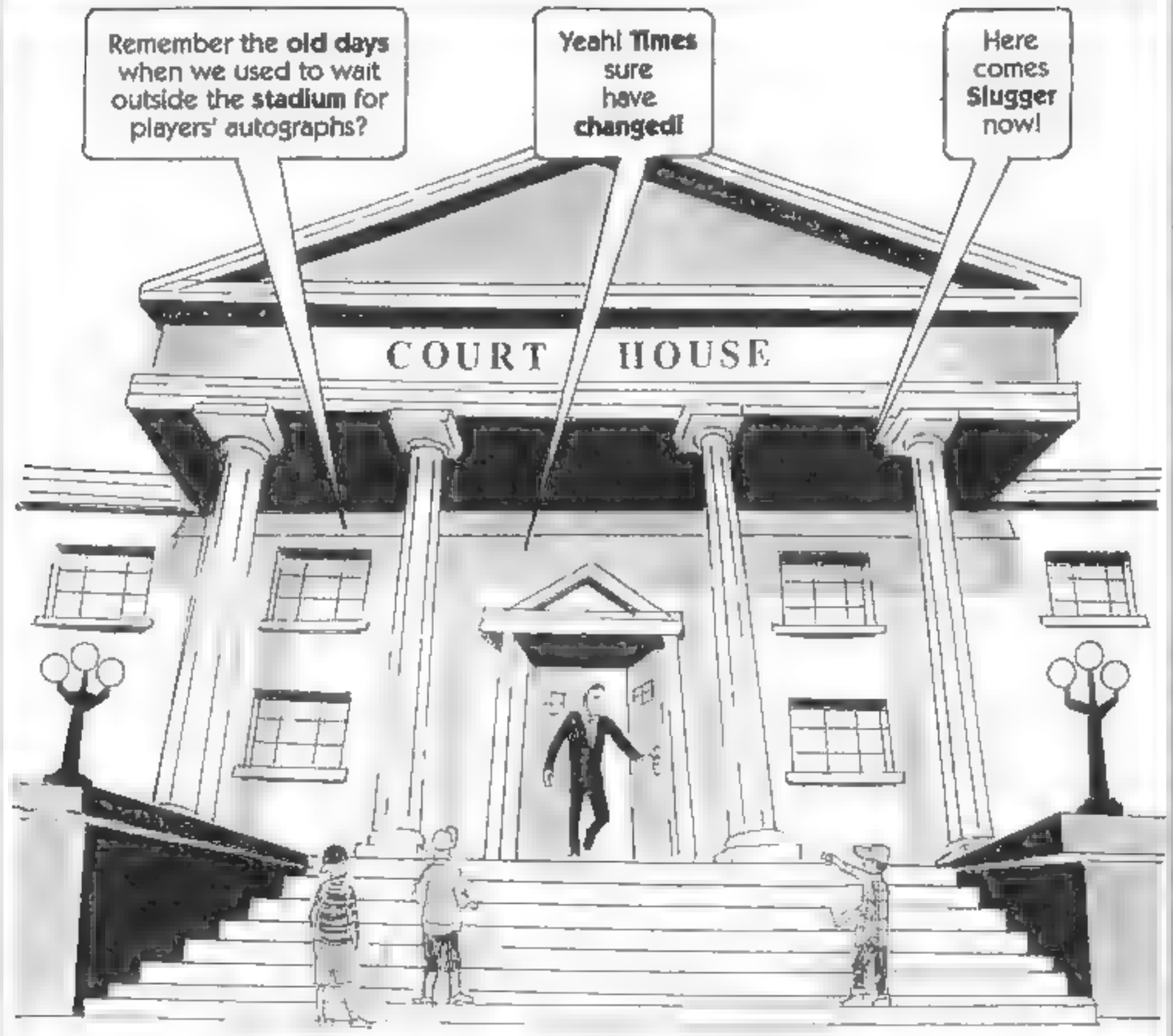
WHAT YOUR BILL MEANS...

If you charged over $2500, you are well on your way to becoming a bona fide shopaholic. We suggest an immediate trip to your local bookstore, where there are numerous books and videos on compulsive shopping available for purchase.

THE LIGHTER SIDE OF...

ARTIST AND WRITER: DAVE BERG

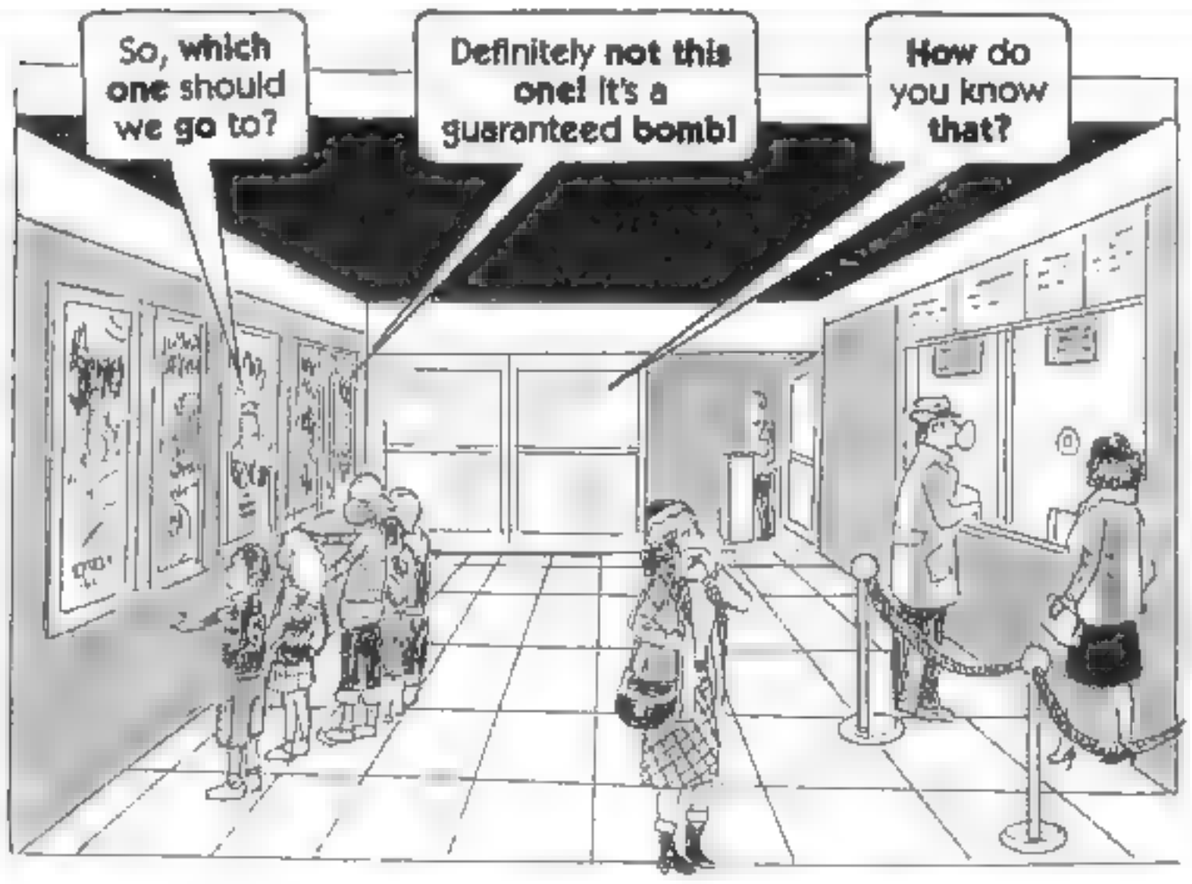
PROFESSIONAL ATHLETES


Remember the old days when we used to wait outside the stadium for players' autographs?
Yeah! Times sure have changed!
Here comes Slugger now!
COURT HOUSE

Can I have your autograph Slugger?
Please, Slugger? Please?
Out of the way, you kids! I'll be signing at the card show in three months after I'm finished with my community service hitch!

PROBLEMS

MOVIES



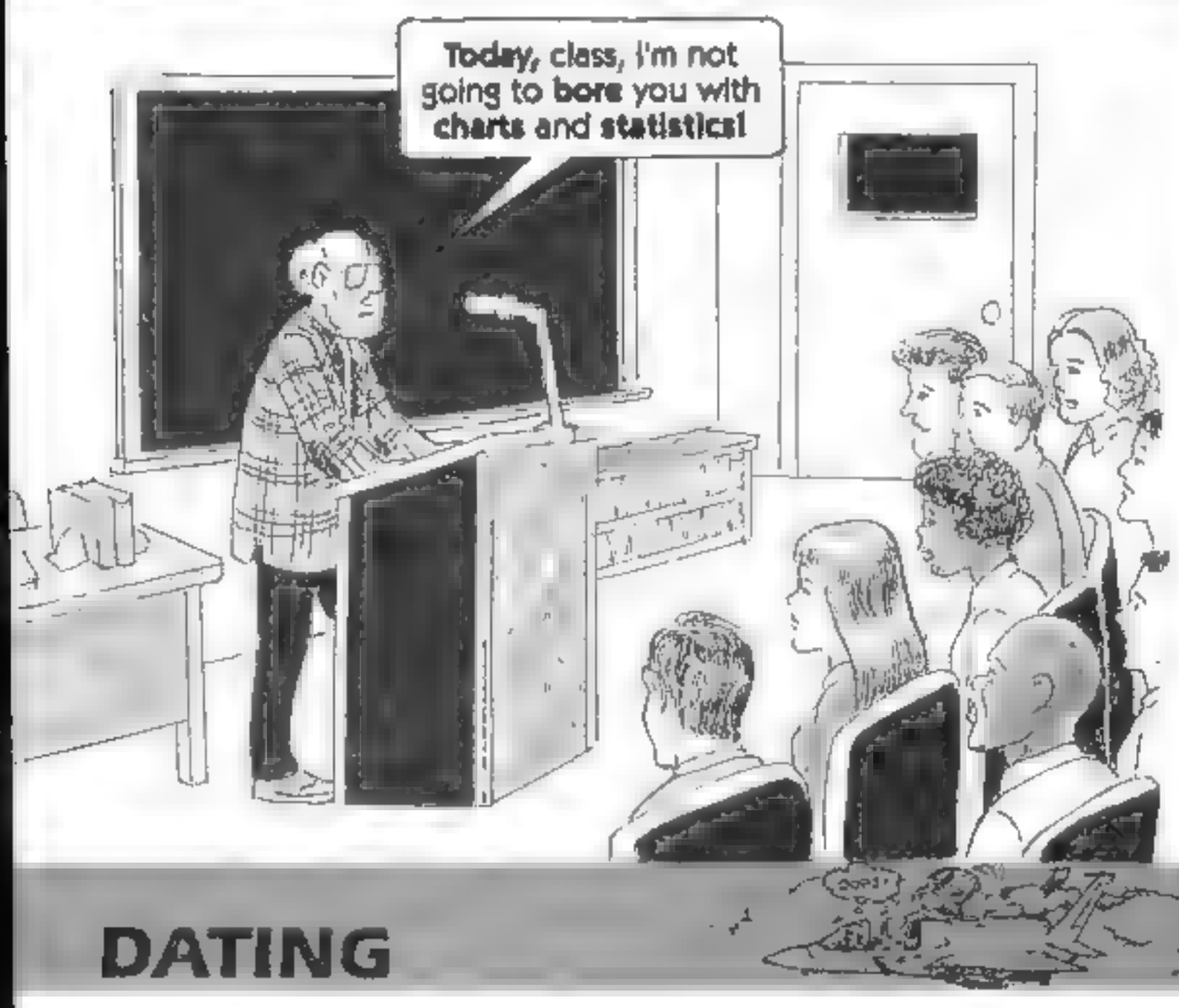
GAMBLING

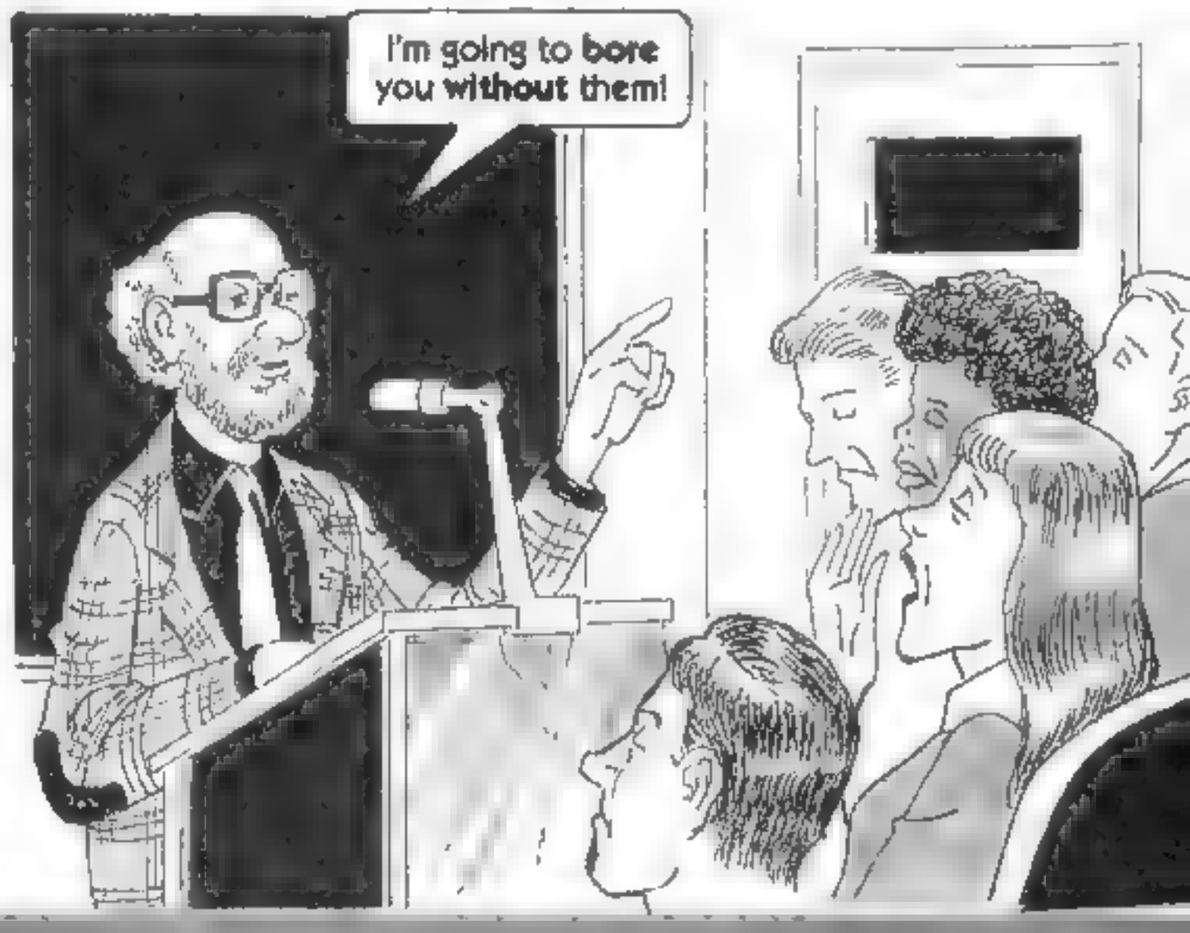
You're putting the rest of your chips on number fourteen? You haven't won even once tonight! Why keep betting it?
It's my lucky number!

CABLE

EXPERTISE

LECTURES



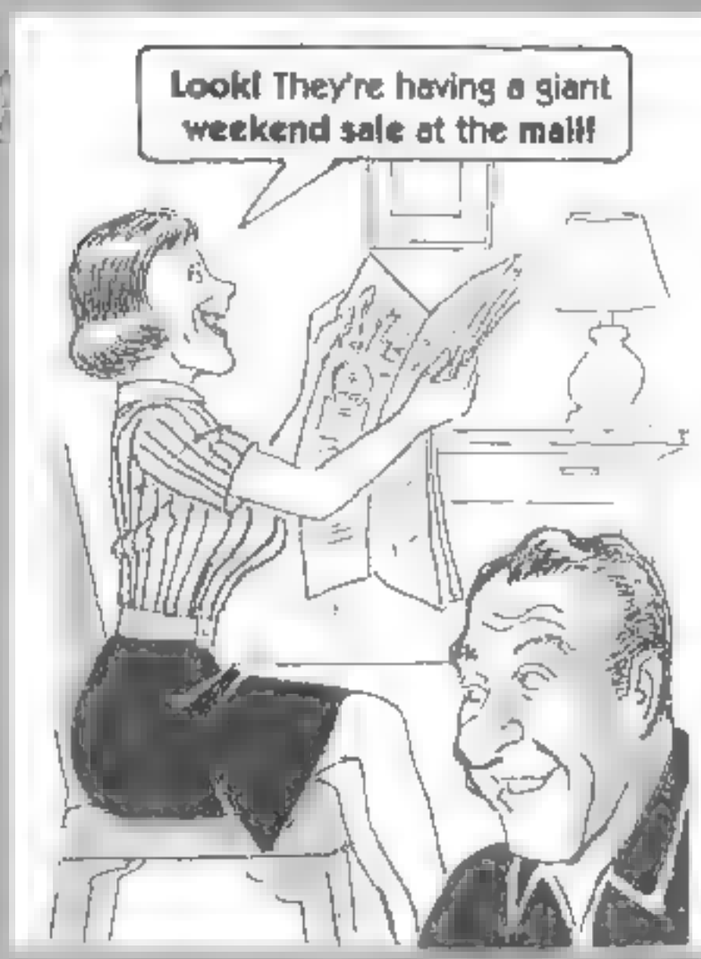


DATING

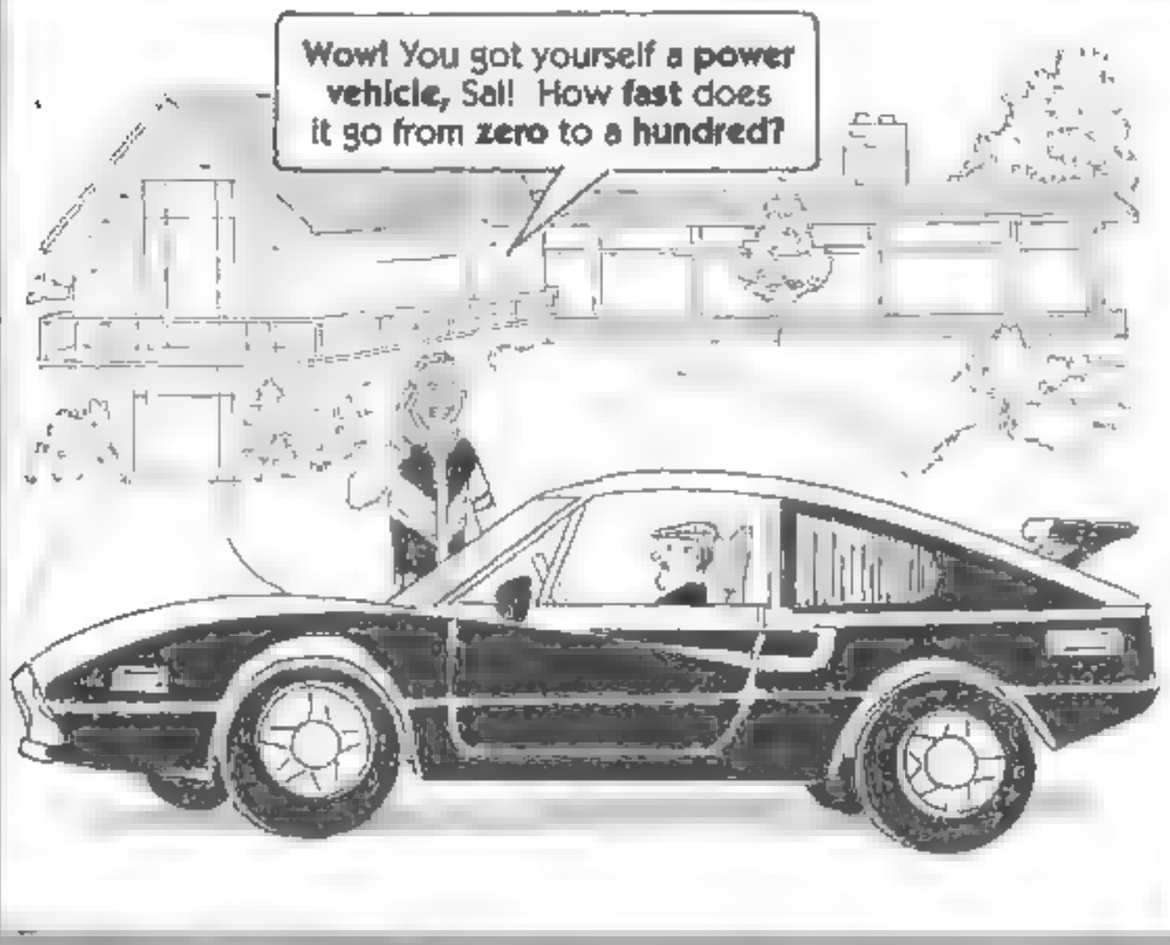
Last night you laughed at every one of your boyfriend's jokes as if they were all very clever even though they weren't!
No, they weren't clever!
But I am!

THERAPY

BARGAINS



CARS



FAMILY PLANNING

THE OFFICE

What's with those guys, Amy? They seem very upset today!
They heard that some people at the top are going to have to be let go!
Corporate has run out of executive parking spots!

JUSTICE

DOCTORS

Doctor, my hand is still hurting!
You'll live, Kaputnik! I've got to take off your bandages for a few minutes!
How come?
You've got forms to fill out and checks to write!
David Borg

HUMOR IN A SHOCK JOCKULAR VEIN DEPT.

Some years back, in issue #155 to be precise, we glorified the great sportscaster Cosell with "Howard At the Mike." Today, <u>that</u> Howard broadcasts from that great sound studio in the sky, but another Howard has emerged, a sex-driven shock-jock now syndicated throughout America. So let us salute Howard Stern and his private parts as we present this new and distinctly different version of...

HOWARD AT THE MIKE

ARTIST: SAM VIVIANO WRITER: FRANK JACOBS

The programs on talk radio were dullsville years ago,
With hosts as scintillating as a wombat's embryo,
And when Imus proved a stiff and Larry King began to wear,
The public yearned for someone fresh to liven up the air...

When from the Depths there rose a voice, unlike those heard before—
An ego-driven motor-mouth, whom no one could ignore;
Soon scads of sleaze-starved listeners, their dials they would turn
To catch the raunchy rawings of the loud one, Howard Stern.

They signed him up at NBC — 'twas clear they had a prize;
Indeed, with Howard at the mike the ratings reached the skies,
Though sev'ral bigwigs feared he might be coming on too strong
With schticks like Lesbo Dial-A-Date and Virgin Mary Kong.

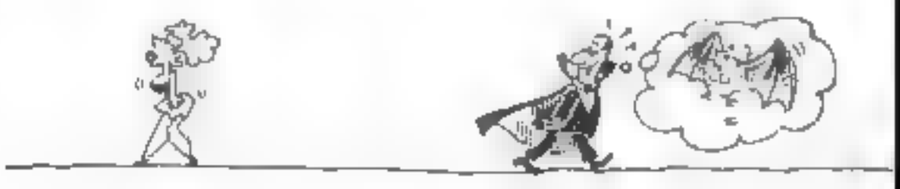
Soon groupies bared their busty bods to prove they were good sports;
He spanked their bottoms on the air while stripped down to his shorts;
Four-letter words kept spewing out — he couldn't sugarcoat 'em;
Too late the brass discovered Howard's brain was in his scrotum.

They canned him, and throughout the land great discontent was felt;
"An outrage," shouted loyal fans, "a blow below the belt!"
On city streets they mourned as though they'd lost their closest friend;
A few were even heard to ask, "Could this be Howard's end?"

Not yet, for soon a hot new show on K-Rock he would launch;
X-Radio, he called it now, a cavalcade of raunch,
What joy to do the play-by-play of couples having sex,
Away from wimpy prudes, those creepy NBC execs.

Behind his shades he sits on high, his visage long and lean;
Beneath his tumbling locks of hair, five earrings can be seen;
Around him fawn his toadies, as to him their praises sing —
The Prince of Shock, the Earl of Sleaze, the Mouth
who would be King.

Each day he holds us spellbound with the spiel that he delivers,
Describing, say, the boob-job of his sidekick, Robin Quivers,
Or telling his disciples of the joys of masturbation
(The cause, some people say, of Joycelyn Elders' Fascination).



To faithful fans, he's like a god who's on a holy mission,
A view not shared by members of the Christian Coalition;
"Clean up your act," they thunder, "or we'll force you off the air!"
"Butt out," he says, "a groupie's here who's shaved her pubic hair."

Though radio has made him rich, at times he's breaking free
To pull in greater megabucks on pay-per-view TV;
And just in case a fan or two might fail to catch him "live,"
They still can buy the video for $19.95.

He wrote a movie, "Fartman," on which all his hopes were pinned—
A superhero powered by the force of his own wind;
The flick was never made — some say the plot was too high-class,
Or else the deal fell through because the script ran out of gas.

He hoped as New York Governor great changes he might bring;
Announcing he would run, he threw his jockstrap in the ring;
He soon dropped out, which filled his many boosters with dismay;
He'd bare his butt for votes, but show his tax returns? No way!

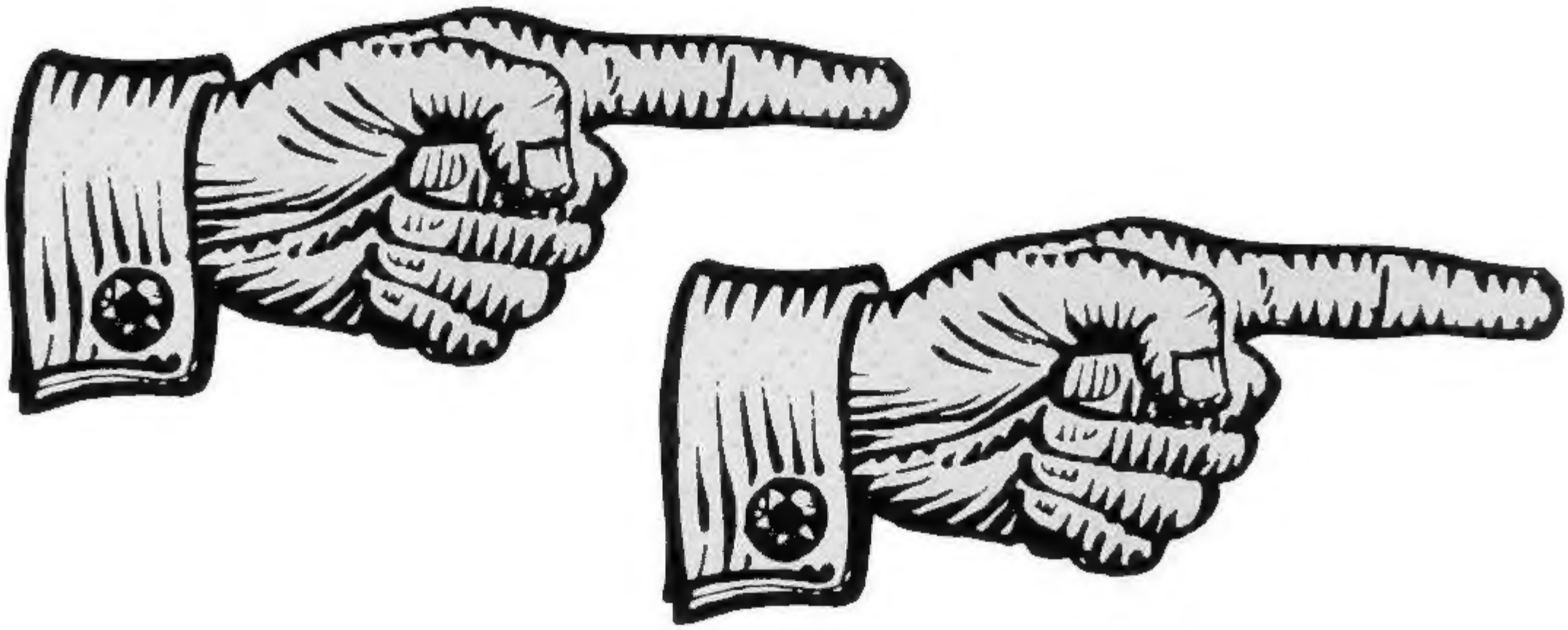
His fans went ape for Private Parts, of this there was no doubt;
As Howard, free of censorship, now let it all hang out;
So touching was the tale he told, it's no surprise to learn
His penis size is now a cause of national concern.

With pen in hand, he crossed the land to publicize his book,
As scores of groupies mobbed the stores to get a closer look;
They shed brassieres and thongs for fear they might seem overdressed,
And cheered each time he autographed another naked breast.

Today he lines up top celebs for
guest-shots on his shows—
Stallone and Richard Simmons,
Donald Trump and Axl Rose,

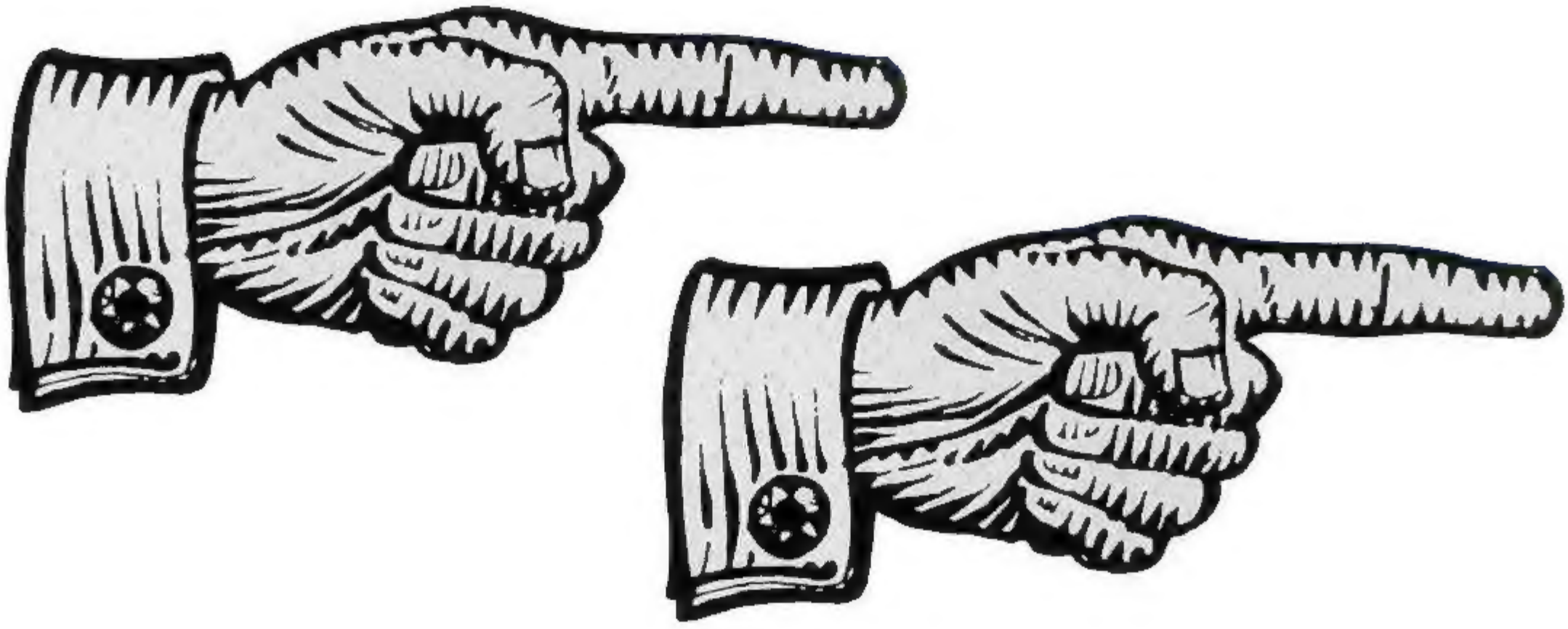
Big stars like Schwarzenegger,
politicians like Ed Koch—
All come to worship Howard at
his temple of the crotch.

Oh, somewhere scuzzballs feed us porn in Hustler and in Screw,
And somewhere lurk the Jerky Boys, who turn the airwaves blue,
And somewhere there's the glitzy sleaze Madonna flings about,
But today they're small potatoes ... reunchy Howard's grossed them out!



Nothing to see here!

Please skip ahead.



WHAT FORM OF HORRIBLE PHYSICAL ABUSE IS SOCIETY POWERLESS TO END?

A►

HERE WE GO WITH ANOTHER RIDICULOUS

MAD FOLD-IN

When it comes to the pain and horror of abuse, society has always been able to unite to put a stop to it. Today, however, there is a new abuse that is sweeping the nation and unfortunately, not much can be done about it. To find out what this kind of terrible physical abuse we're unable to control is, please fold page in as shown.

FOLD THIS SECTION OVER LEFT

FOLD PAGE OVER LIKE THIS!

◄B FOLD BACK SO "A" MEETS "B"

BOLD MEASURES HAVE FAILED TO REDUCE BLOODY PHYSICAL ABUSE. MANY PEOPLE ARE OCCUPIED IN THE NASTY BUSINESS. SOME ARE SEARCHING FOR A METHOD TO END THIS AWFUL THING

A►

◄B

WHAT FORM OF HORRIBLE PHYSICAL ABUSE IS SOCIETY POWERLESS TO END?

FOLD PAGE OVER LIKE THIS!

A ▶◀ B FOLD BACK SO "A" MEETS "B"

BODY

PIER-
CING

A ▶◀ B

THE ADVENTURES OF HAROLD LIPMEYER, CHIROPRACTOR